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FICTION HOUSE MAGAZINES
MAY
NO. 5
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OF THE WOMEN'S SPACE PATROL
SPURT HAMMOND
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A FICTION HOUSE MAGAZINE

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Printed in U. S. A.

Captain Nelson Cole of the Solar Force

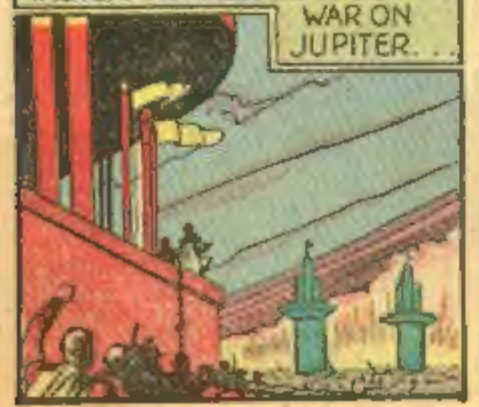
By Beckman Terrill

A TREACHEROUS PLOT TO THROW THE WHOLE SOLAR SYSTEM INTO A WAR FOR THE EVIL GAINS OF A VILLAINOUS RULER, IS BROUGHT TO LIGHT BY CAPTAIN COLE, FEARLESS SOLDIER OF THE SPACEWAYS

"CATO ATTACKED!" THIS NEWS FLASHES ACROSS THE UNIVERSE. GIGANTIC JUPITER AGGRESSES UPON LITTLE CATO.....

NEWS SERVICES BUZZ WITH ACTIVITY.

ON SATURN, MARS, VENUS, INDIGNANT PEOPLE CALL FOR WAR ON JUPITER...

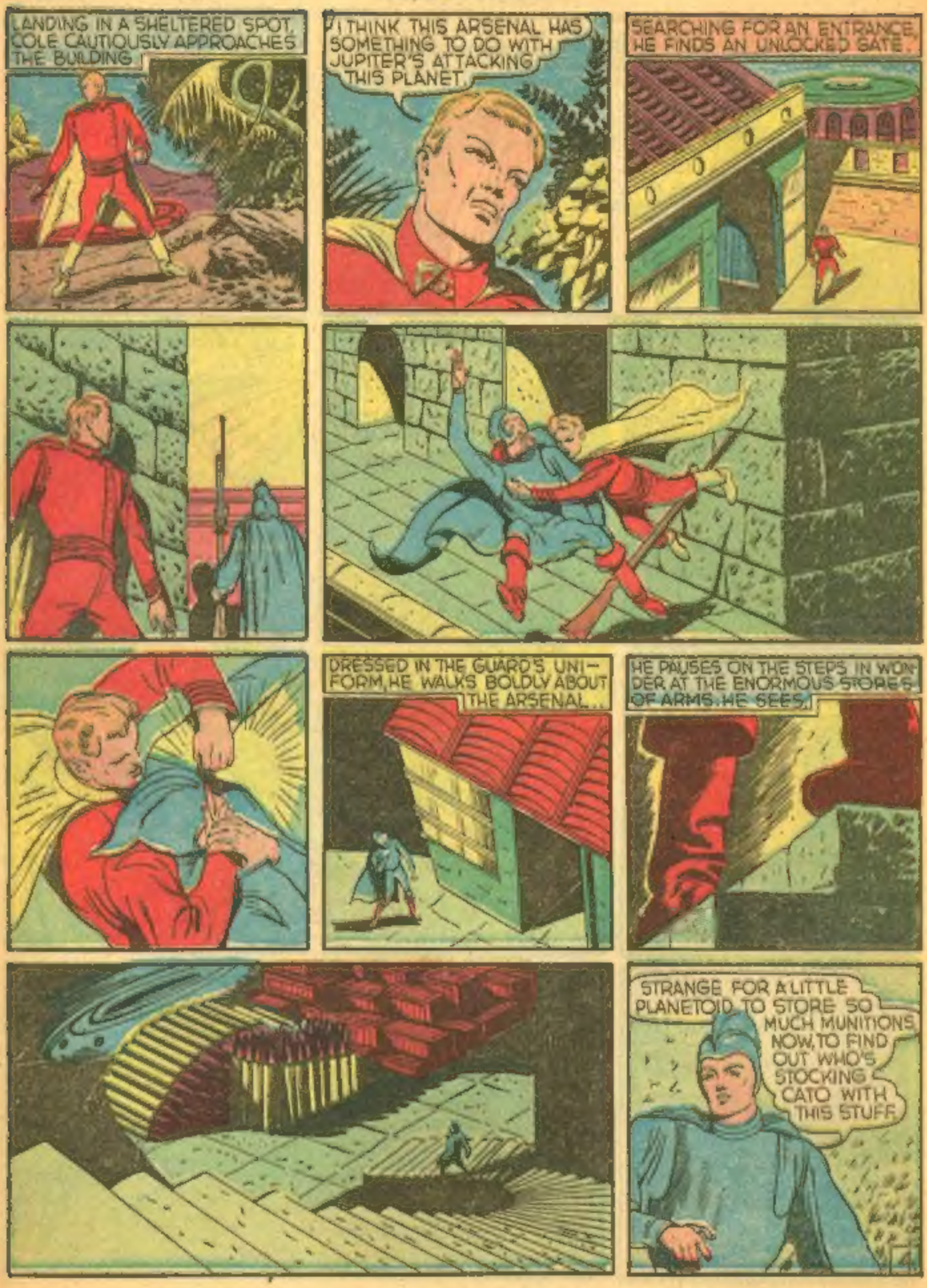


WE CANNOT ALLOW A LITTLE HELPLESS PLANETOID TO FALL VICTIM TO A RUTHLESS POWER!

SPACE FLEETS SPEED TO THE DEFENSE OF CATO.....

BUT, ON CATO, THE EVIL RULER ZIR-GO, IS ACTUALLY PLEASED THAT JUPITER IS INVADING HIS PLANET!
HA! HA! ALL OF THEM HAVE FALLEN INTO OUR TRAP. THE OTHER PLANETS WILL MAKE SHORT WORK OF JUPITER, THEN--
ZIRGO GOES OVER THE PLANS OF HIS ARMAMENT PLANTS, WELL-STOCKED BY THE NEFARIOUS EARTHMAN, MORGO. . . . .
WE WILL TAKE OVER WHEN JUPITER IS VANQUISHED!
THE MEN OF JUPITER, AWARE OF ZIRGO'S TREACHEROUS PLANS, ATTACK AGAIN. . . .
A TERRIFIC BATTLE IN SPACE, BE-TWEEN TWO FLEETS ENSUES. .
ZIRGO ISSUES ORDERS.
BLAST THOSE DEVILS OUT OF SPACE WITH THE SUPER-FORCE RAY!
THE GIGANTIC GUNS SEND THEIR MESSAGE OF DEATH HURTLING THROUGH OUTER SPACE!
SMASHED TO SMITHEREENS, THE ATTACKING SHIPS' CREWS GO TO THEIR DOOM. . . .
CALLING EARTH - 2X2 . . . MORGO? - ZIRGO CALLING - WE'VE REPELLED THE ATTACK - NOW WHAT?
ON EARTH, MORGO ANSWERS THE RADIO CALL. . . .
GOOD WORK! YOU AND I WILL SOON RULE JUPITER, TOGETHER.
I DON'T THINK WE'LL HAVE MUCH TROUBLE, WITH THE OTHER FLEETS COMING IN. I'M TRYING TO PERSUADE EARTH TO FIGHT TOO.
2.

THE PRESIDENT OF EARTH CALLS CAPTAIN NELSON COLE.
OUR FLEET IS READY TO TAKE OFF FOR CATO. WE FEEL IT'S OUR DUTY TO GO TO ITS AID! YOU ARE TO TAKE COMMAND!
MR PRESIDENT, I CANNOT ACCEPT. I HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE THAT CATO DOESN'T DESERVE OUR AID!
IF YOU WILL ALLOW ME, I WOULD LIKE TO INVESTIGATE CATO BEFORE WE SACRIFICE OUR MEN AND SHIPS.
A STRANGE REQUEST, BUT I WILL GRANT IT TO YOU IF YOU'RE WRONG, YOU WILL LOSE YOUR RANK.
HM... MORGO WILL BE INTERESTED TO HEAR OF COLE'S INVESTIGATION!
COLE PREPARES TO TAKE OFF FOR CATO AT ONCE.....
SO COLE IS SUSPICIOUS, EH? WELL, HE WON'T FIND OUT MUCH! SEND MY PRIVATE SQUAD TO CATO!
FROM MORGO'S MAGNIFICENT AIRPORT, ZOOMS HIS SQUAD OF SPEEDY DESTROYERS.....
COLE'S SHIP NEARS CATO.
I NEVER TRUSTED ZIRGO!
CIRCLING THE SMALL PLANET, HE COMES UPON THE HUGE ARSENAL IN THE HILLS..
3


LANDING IN A SHELTERED SPOT, COLE CAUTIOUSLY APPROACHES THE BUILDING.
I THINK THIS ARSENAL HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH JUPITER'S ATTACKING THIS PLANET.
SEARCHING FOR AN ENTRANCE, HE FINDS AN UNLOCKED GATE.
DRESSED IN THE GUARD'S UNIFORM, HE WALKS BOLDLY ABOUT THE ARSENAL..
HE PAUSES ON THE STEPS IN WONDER AT THE ENORMOUS STORES OF ARMS. HE SEES,
STRANGE FOR A LITTLE PLANETOID TO STORE SO MUCH MUNITIONS NOW, TO FIND OUT WHO'S STOCKING CATO WITH THIS STUFF

THE LABELS ON THESE SHELLS TELL THE WHOLE STORY. . .
MORGO MUNITIONS INC.
MORGO

MORGO! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN IT! NOW TO GET SOME PHOTOS OF THIS PLACE FOR PROOF!

BUT A SILENT FIGURE WATCHES CAPTAIN COLE'S MOVEMENTS. .

SUDDENLY, COLE'S CAMERA DROPS TO THE FLOOR

THE NOISE BRINGS OUT THE GUARDS
HO! A SPY IN THE ARSENAL! AFTER HIM!

COLE IS CORNERED ON A LEDGE, AS THE GUARDS PURSUE HIM.
DON'T SHOOT! WE WANT HIM ALIVE!

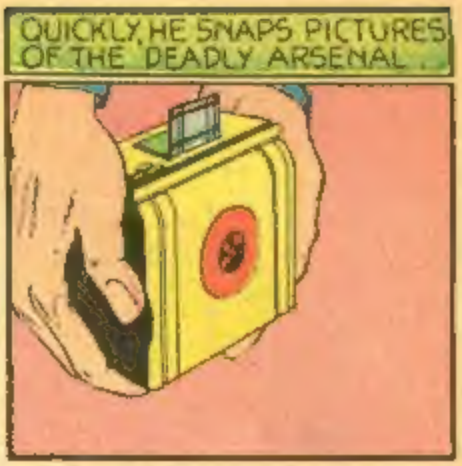
HE LEAPS!
JUST A GOOD OLD FASHIONED FLYING TACKLE!

OOOF!

FELLING TWO OF THE GUARDS WITH THE IMPACT, HE DELIVERS A POWERFUL BLOW TO THE THIRD
I TAKE THIS TO MORGO WITH MY COMPLIMENTS!
5

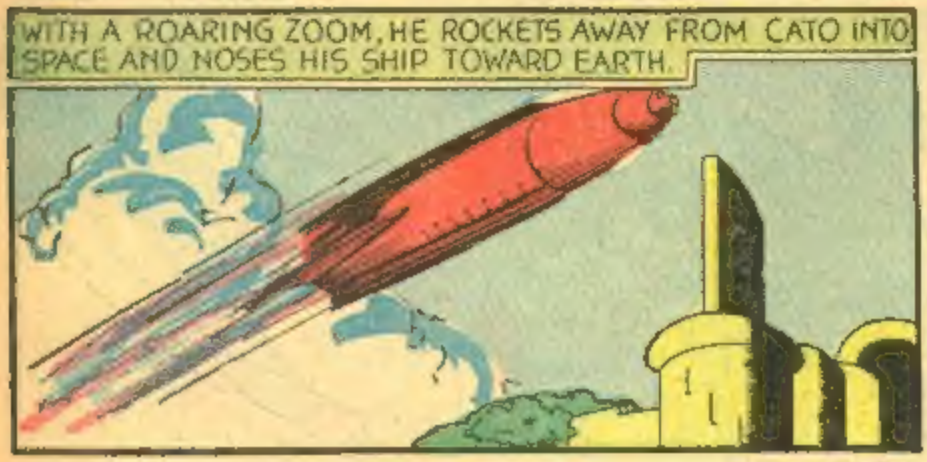
STUNNED BY THE BLOW, THE SENTRY FALLS TO THE FLOOR

NOW TO GET THE EVIDENCE, THAT MAY STOP THIS TREACHEROUS WAR!


QUICKLY, HE SNAPS PICTURES OF THE DEADLY ARSENAL..

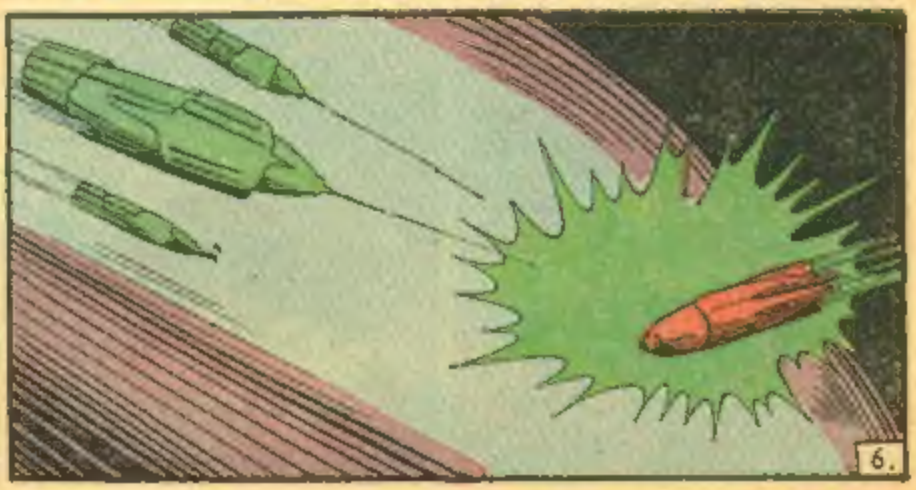
HE LEAVES THE PLACE, UNMOLESTED

BACK TO HIS HIDDEN SHIP, SPEEDS CAPTAIN COLE WITH THE INCRIMINATING EVIDENCE


WITH A ROARING ZOOM, HE ROCKETS AWAY FROM CATO INTO SPACE AND NOSES HIS SHIP TOWARD EARTH.

SUDDENLY HIS VISORGRAPH REVEALS MORGO'S SQUAD IN FULL FLIGHT. THEY SIGHT HIS SHIP..

THE CAPTAIN OF MORGO'S SQUAD ISSUES A COMMAND.
OPEN FIRE! FULL BLAST!


6.

CLEVERLY, COLE EVADES THE WITHERING FIRE AND RETURNS A VOLLEY WITH HIS ROCKET GUN.

DODGING AMONG THE SCATTERED SHIPS, HE PIERCES THEIR STEEL HULLS WITH A WHITE-HOT RAY.

ALL BUT ONE OF MORGO'S SQUAD HURTLE TO THEIR FATE

THEY'VE CRIPPLED MY MOTOR! I'LL TRY TO FOLLOW THAT SHIP AND BOARD HER.

ONCE MORE ON CATO, HE RUSHES TO THE OTHER SHIP WHICH LANDED BEFORE HIM.

HE BURSTS INTO MORGO'S SHIP AND CONFRONTS THE STARTLED PILOT...

SUDDENLY, THE RADIO BLARES FORTH.

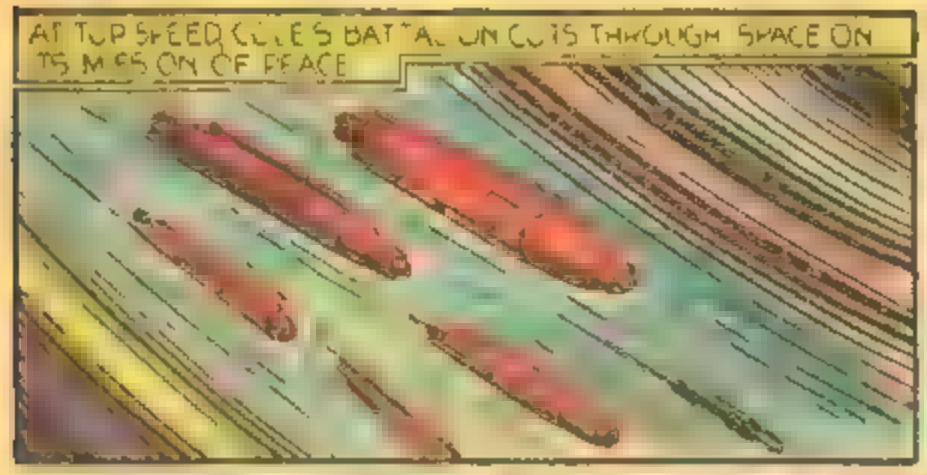
MORGO SPEAKING.... DON'T RETURN UNTIL YOU FINISH COLE!!

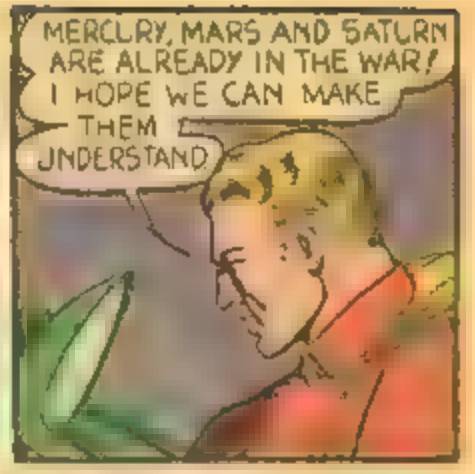
YOU WON'T RETURN, I GUARANTEE THAT.

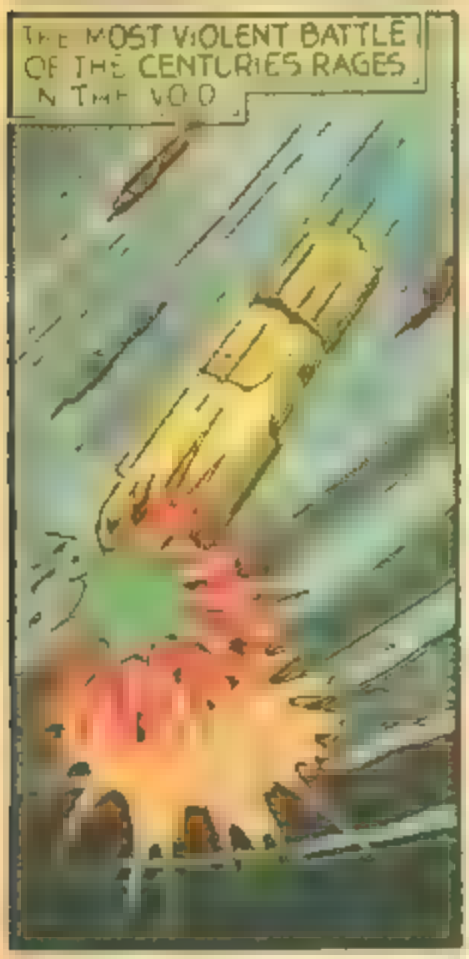
SOCK!!

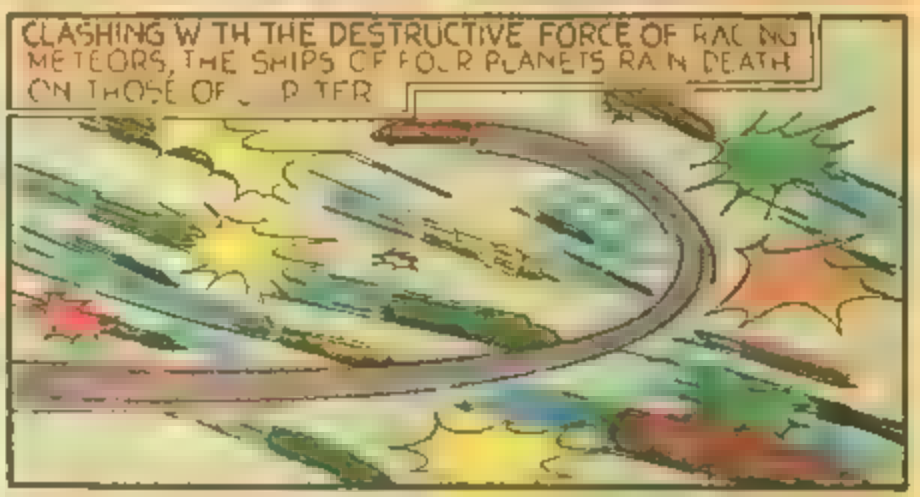
LEAVING THE FALLEN MAN, COLE HURRIES TO THE CONTROL BOARD. .
AND SWITCHES ON A DICTA-PHONE RECEIVER TO RECORD MORGO'S VOICE. .
MORGO SPEAKING! COLE MUST BE STOPPED! HE MUST NOT RETURN TO EARTH WITH HIS EVIDENCE!
THIS RECORD SHOULD REMOVE ALL DOUBT AS TO MORGO'S UNSCRUPULOUS DEALINGS!
SPEEDING BACK TO EARTH IN THE CAPTURED SHIP, COLE NEARS THE CAPITOL. . .
HE CIRCLES TO A LANDING.
AND DASHES UP THE STEPS OF THE BUILDING.
AND INTO THE SPACIOUS PRESIDENTAL CHAMBER.
SO! YOU'RE BACK?
YES, SIR. AND-
WELL, THERE'S BEEN ENOUGH STALLING! THE PEOPLE ARE CLAMORING FOR WAR AGAINST JUPITER! LITTLE CATO MUST BE SAVED FROM THIS RUTHLESS ATTACK!
JUST A MOMENT, SIR! WHEN THEY'VE SEEN THESE PHOTO-GRAPHS AND HEARD THE EVIDENCE, I BELIEVE THEY'LL CHANGE THEIR TUNE!
3

BEFORE THE STARTLED CHIEF EXECUTIVE, COLE PLACES THE PICTURES OF MORGO'S CATO ARSENALS.
WE MUST SEND A FLEET TO STOP THIS SLAUGHTER FOR MORGO'S PERSONAL GAIN!
THE PRESIDENT BROADCASTS THE NEWS OF COLE'S DISCOVERY.
BUT MORGO'S AGENTS ARE STILL AT WORK..
LIES! LIES! JUPITER IS SPREADING FALSE RUMORS SO THAT SHE CAN CONTINUE HER ATTACK ON CATO! WE MUST GO TO CATO'S DEFENSE!
EARTH
HALT THIS WAR!
THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE IS RAISED IN A THUNDERING CRY FOR JUSTICE!
COLE INSPECTS THE FLEET THAT IS READY TO SET OUT FOR CATO TO END THE WAR.
ARMAMENTS FROM EARTH ARE MADE READY TO BE SHIPPED AS MESSENGERS OF DEATH TO THE SCHEME OF GREED AND VILLANOUS AMBITION.
THE PRESIDENT OF EARTH GIVES CAPTAIN COLE A PERSONAL SEND-OFF!
9

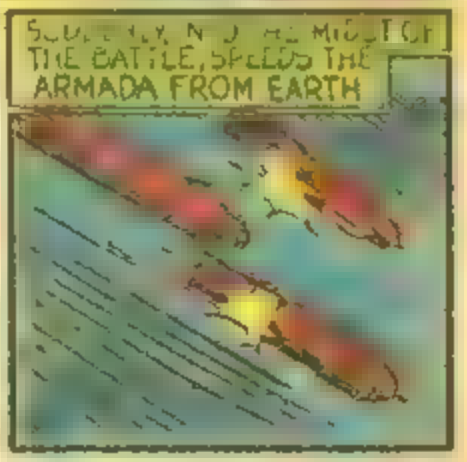

AT TOP SPEED CRUISER BATTALION CUTS THROUGH SPACE ON
ITS MISSION OF PEACE


MERCURY, MARS AND SATURN ARE ALREADY IN THE WAR! I HOPE WE CAN MAKE THEM UNDERSTAND


THE MOST VIOLENT BATTLE OF THE CENTURIES RAGES IN THE VOID


CLASHING WITH THE DESTRUCTIVE FORCE OF RACING METEORS, THE SHIPS OF FOUR PLANETS RAIN DEATH ON THOSE OF JUPITER

MEN THROWN FROM THEIR SHIPS, SUFFICATE IN THE AIRLESS VOID

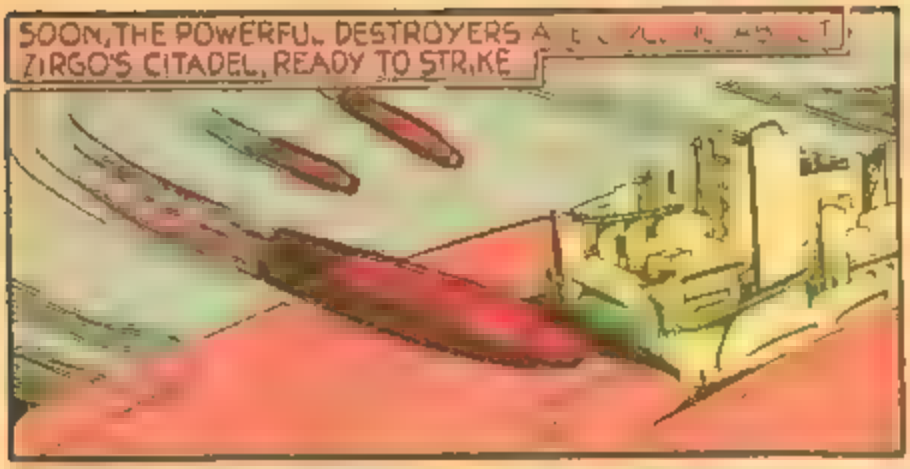

SATURN, NOW AT THE MIDST OF THE BATTLE, SPEEDS THE ARMADA FROM EARTH

EARTH FLEET CALLING ALL COMBATANT SHIPS! CEASE OPERATIONS! YOU ARE FIGHTING FOR A FALSE CAUSE!

IN EVERY SHIP THE STORY OF MORGOS VICIOUS SCHEMES RECEIVED BY RADIO
THAT MEANS JUPITER IS FIGHTING A DEFENSIVE WAR!
IT DOES, IT'S TRUE! WE MUST CALL A COUNCIL TO MAKE EARTH PROVE HER STATEMENTS!

ON MARS THE HIGH COMMAND OF ALL THE ARMIES MEET TO DETERMINE THE TRUTH OF COLE'S CHARGES
T SOUNDS LIKE A JUPITER HOAX TO MAKE US CEASE WARRING ON HER! HOWEVER, IF THIS STORY IS TRUE, WE'LL CEASE HOSTILITIES AND SIGN AN ARMISTICE AT ONCE!
BUT THEY CAN ARRIVE AT NO AGREEMENT.
UNTIL COLE ENTERS THE R CHAMBER WITH THE PROOF
HERE, GENTLEMEN, S PHOTOGRAPHIC PROOF OF THE CHARGES I'VE MADE!
THEY ARE SOON CONVINCED BY THIS OVERWHELMING EVI- DENCE
I WILL GO ON TO CATO TO STOP ACTIV TY FROM THERE!
WHILE THE WARRING PLANETS DRAW UP A PEACE TREATY, NELSON COLE AND HIS FLEET SPEED TOWARD CATO.
MEANWHILE, MORGO HAS ARR VED ON CATO TO SPEAK TO ZIRGO HIS COHORT
DON T BLAME ME! YOU SHOULD HAVE STOPPED COLE!
NOW T'S UP TO YOU TO PULL US THROUGH!

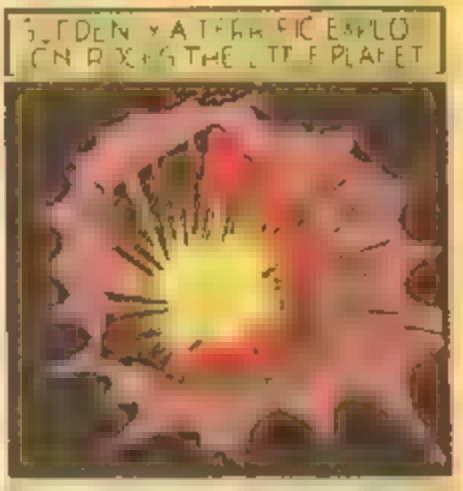
KEEP CALM, YOU FRIGHTENED OLD HEN! I WON'T LET THIS NOBLE CAPTAIN SPOIL MY PLANS! WAIT AND SEE!
JUST THEN THE NEWS OF THE APPROACHING EARTH FLEET REACHES THEM!
THERE! YOU SEE? BLAST THEM OUT OF EXISTENCE MY FRIEND! NOW WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
HERE THEY COME! THEY'LL RUN US - ALL OUR PLANS!
THE DEADLY FORCE GUNS MANNED BY MORLOC ARMY IN SPACE AT THE EARTH BATTALION
MOST OF THE SHIPS ARE PERMANENTLY DISABLED BY THE VERY EFFECTIVE FORCE RAY
CAPTAIN COLE DECIDED TO DISPATCH A QUICK MESSAGE TO EARTH
SEND US A RESERVE FLEET IMMEDIATELY! WE ARE IN DANGER OF BEING ANNIHILATED!
WITHOUT DELAY THE SUPER IMPERIOUS FLEET OF EARTH ANSWERS NELSON COLE'S SOS


SOON, THE POWERFUL DESTROYERS
ZIRGO'S CITADEL, READY TO STRIKE

MAN ALL GUNS! OPEN FIRE!

A DIRECT HIT IS SCORED ON
THE ARSENAL GATE

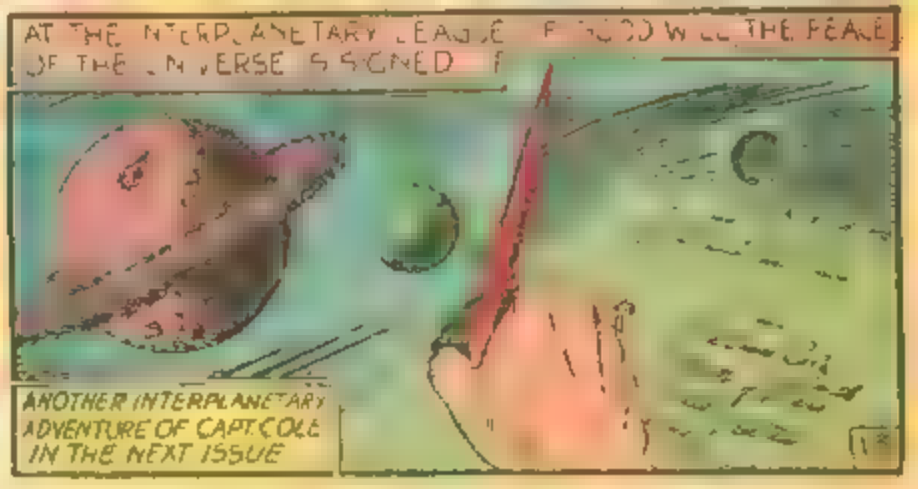
THE EARTHMEN LAND AND
ADVANCE THEIR ATTACK



THAT'S THE END OF
MORGO'S
ARSENAL!

DESPERATELY MORGO AND
ZIRGO TRY TO ESCAPE

THE MENACE TO UNIVERSAL
PEACE DESTROYED COLE
SPEEDS BACK TO EARTH


ANOTHER INTERPLANETARY
ADVENTURE OF CAPT. COLE
IN THE NEXT ISSUE

GALE ALLEN

by Fred Nelson

OF THE GIRL'S PATROL

IN 1990 A.D. PRINCE BLAGA DARU NOTORIOUS INTERPLANETARY BUCCANEER SWOOPS DOWN ON THE EASTERN HEMISPHERE WITH HIS VAST ARMY OF SUPER SHIPS.

JACK NORTH

GALE

WELL! WELL! YOUR GENERALS THINK THAT NOW IS THE TIME TO STRIKE AT THE SUB-OCEANIC TUBES, SIRE!

THE SUBWAY CONNECTING THE HEMISPHERES WOULD BE AN IMPORTANT STEP IN MY CONQUEST OF THIS PUNY WORLD! I'LL SEND OUT ORDERS AT ONCE!

HO! YOU CURSED DOG! GET OUT THE BATTLE FLEET AND ATTACK THE TRANS ATLANTIC SUBWAY!

AYE, SIR!

AT HIS SIGNAL A GREAT ROAR ECHOES AS THE SHIPS ZOOM INTO THE SKY AT SIXTY KILOTONS PER HOUR (APP. 1200 M.P.H.)

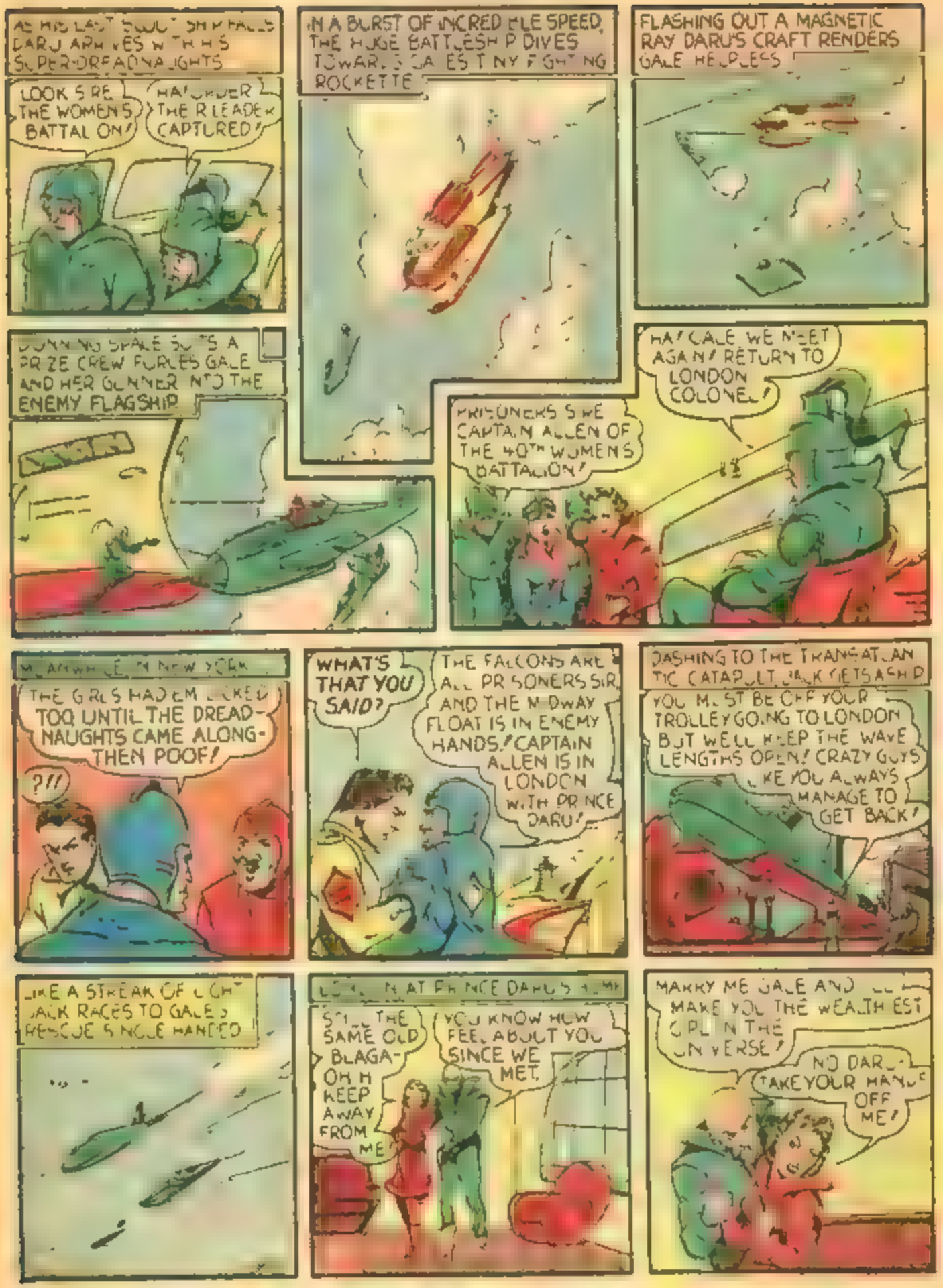
WITH A GLEAM OF SATISFACTION IN HIS EYE DARU WATCHES HIS FLEET ATTACK ROCKETS PREPARE TO TAKE OFF

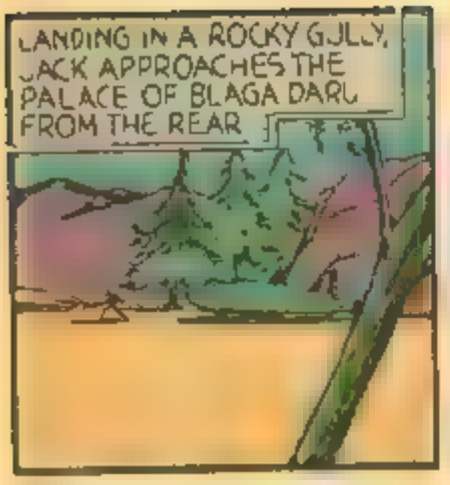
MEANWHILE, IN THE FORTIFIED CITY OF BUFFALO, GALE ALLEN SIPS A SODA WITH JACK NORTH

YE GODS! EVERY DAY THE SAME THING!

CHEER UP FELLA! WE MAY HAVE SOME EXCITEMENT YET

BEG PARDON CAPTAIN ALLEN MIDWAY FLOAT BEING ATTACKED YOU ARE TO PROCEED THERE AT ONCE!
SONG LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD DON'T LET THE BIG BAD WOLF GET YOU!
DON'T WORRY
QUICKLY ASSEMBLING HER GREAT FALCON SQUADRON GALE ROARS OVER THE ATLANTIC
AT NINETY KILOTONS AN HOUR 800 M PH GALES FALCONS ZOOM TOWARDS THE BELEAGURED FLOAT
ATTACKING FROM THE EAST DARTS DEADLY FIGHTERS SWOOP DOWN ON THE IMPORTANT SEA BASE
WHILE THE [illegible] EMPRESS ROCKS IDLY AT HER MOORINGS THE ENEMY BLASTS AWAY AT THE HELPLESS FLOAT WITH THEIR DEVASTATING ICON RAY AUTOMATIC GUNS
MIDWAY FLOAT
FLYING HIGH GALE ESCAPES DETECTION AND DROPS SUDDENLY FROM THE STRATOSPHERE WITH A WITHERING FIRE
TWISTING AND TURNING THE TWO FORCES BATTLE FURIOUSLY, UNTIL THE VALIANT FALCONS DRIVE THEM FROM THE SKIES

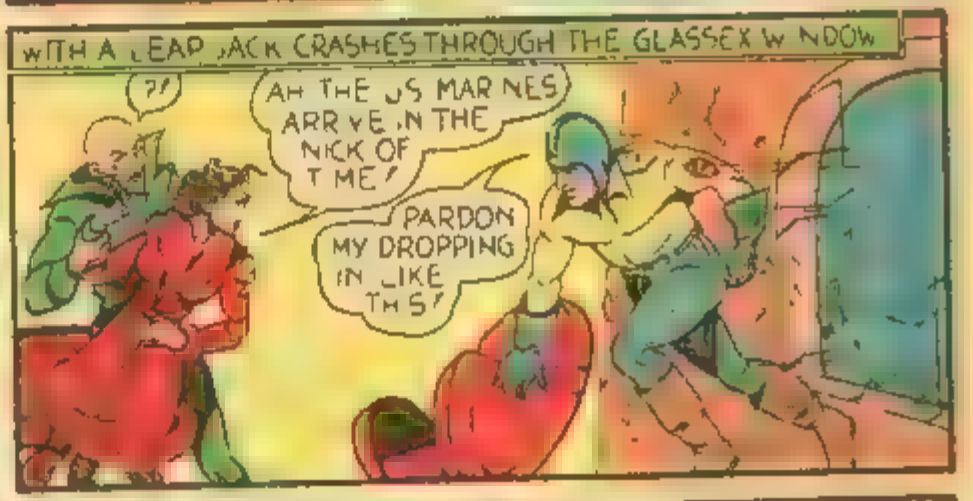

AS HIS LAST SHOT SHATTERS DARU ARRIVES WITH HIS SUPER-DREADNAUGHTS
LOOK'S LIKE THE WOMEN'S BATTALION!
HA! UNDER THE LEADER CAPTURED!
IN A BURST OF INCREDIBLE SPEED, THE HUGE BATTLESHIP DIVES TOWARDS GALE'S TINY FIGHTING ROCKETTE
FLASHING OUT A MAGNETIC RAY DARU'S CRAFT RENDERS GALE HELPLESS
RUNNING SCALE SUE'S A PRIZE CREW FORCES GALE AND HER GUNNER INTO THE ENEMY FLAGSHIP
HA! GALE WE MEET AGAIN! RETURN TO LONDON COLONEL!
PRISONERS SIR CAPTAIN ALLEN OF THE 40TH WOMENS BATTALION!
MEANWHILE IN NEW YORK
THE GIRLS HAD 'EM LICKED TOO UNTIL THE DREADNAUGHTS CAME ALONG-THEN POOF!
?!!
WHAT'S THAT YOU SAID?
THE FALCONS ARE ALL PRISONERS SIR, AND THE MIDWAY FLOAT IS IN ENEMY HANDS! CAPTAIN ALLEN IS IN LONDON WITH PRINCE DARU!
DASHING TO THE TRANSATLANTIC CATAPULT JACK JETS ASHORE
YOU MUST BE OFF YOUR TROLLEY GOING TO LONDON BUT WE'LL KEEP THE WAVE LENGTHS OPEN! CRAZY GUYS LIKE YOU ALWAYS MANAGE TO GET BACK!
LIKE A STREAK OF LIGHT JACK RACES TO GALE'S RESCUE SINGLE HANDED
LOOK AT PRINCE DARU'S FACE
SAME OLD BLAGA- OH KEEP AWAY FROM ME!
YOU KNOW HOW I FEEL ABOUT YOU SINCE WE MET.
MARRY ME GALE AND I'LL MAKE YOU THE WEALTHIEST GIRL IN THE UNIVERSE!
NO DARU- TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME!


LANDING IN A ROCKY GULLY, JACK APPROACHES THE PALACE OF BLAGA DARU FROM THE REAR

SUCCESSFULLY SLIPPING THROUGH THE GUARD JACK IS ABOUT TO ENTER THE BUILDING WHEN A SENTRY SEES HIM

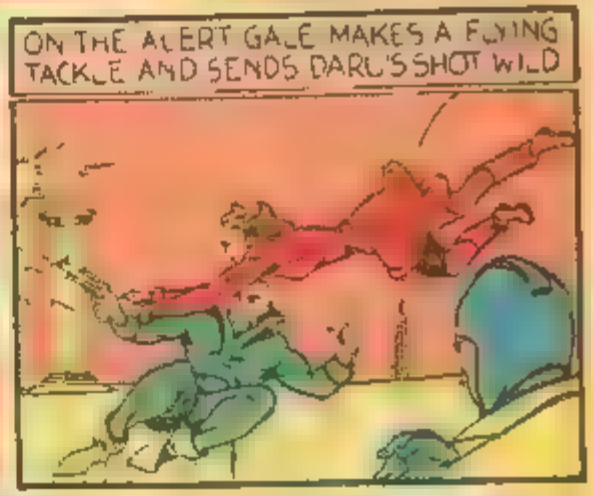
DODGING THE ICONRAY JACK FIRES BACK DROPPING THE MAN IN HIS TRACKS

QUICKLY HE DASHES UP TO DARU'S LUXURIOUS ROOM


WITH A LEAP JACK CRASHES THROUGH THE GLASS EXIT WINDOW
?!
AH THE U.S. MARINES ARRIVE IN THE NICK OF TIME!
PARDON MY DROPPING IN LIKE THIS!

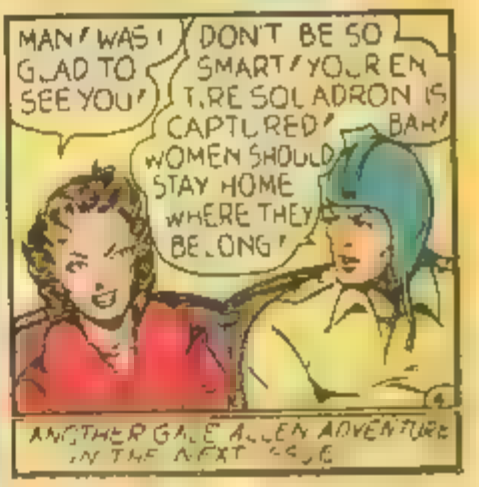
ROCK-A-BYE BABY MY VILE FRIEND!

FALLING HEAVILY DARU WHIPS OUT HIS CORDITE RAY PISTOL
BLAST YOU NORTH!


ON THE ALERT GALE MAKES A FLYING TACKLE AND SENDS DARU'S SHOT WILD

LITTLE GALE TO THE RESCUE! HE'S OUT LIKE A LIGHT!
COME ON! TIME'S AWASTING

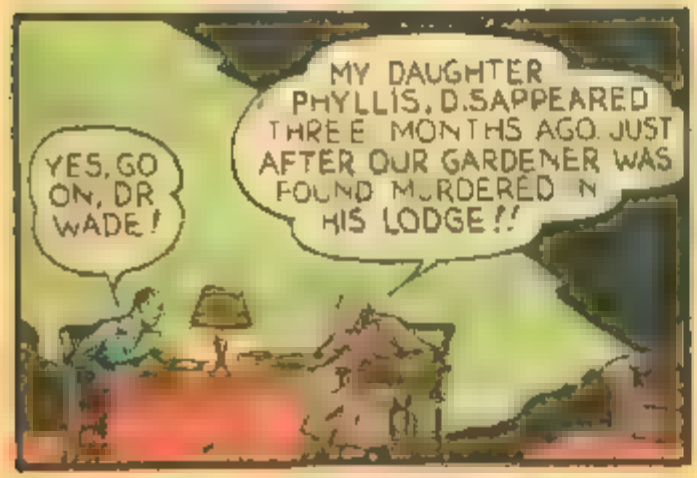
DUCKING THE GUARDS GALE AND JACK GAIN THE SPEEDY SHIP AND TAKE OFF FOR HOME

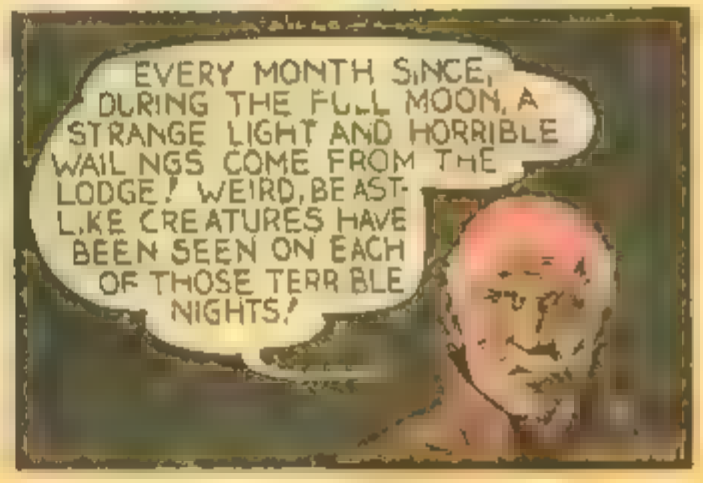

MAN! WAS I GLAD TO SEE YOU!
DON'T BE SO SMART! YOUR ENTIRE SQUADRON IS CAPTURED!
BAH! WOMEN SHOULD STAY HOME WHERE THEY BELONG!
ANOTHER GALE ALLEN ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE

FERO
PLANET DETECTIVE
FERO SCIENTIST OF THE OCCULT SUPER-DETECTIVE OF THE NETHER WORLD IS THE ONE MAN WHO CAN THWART THE EVIL DOINGS OF VAMPIRES AND WEREWOLVES, THAT HAVE INVADED THE EARTH FROM PL TO

DR WADE. HAGGARD AND WORN, REVEALS HIS TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE

—o—


YES, GO ON, DR WADE!
MY DAUGHTER PHYLLIS, DISAPPEARED THREE MONTHS AGO. JUST AFTER OUR GARDENER WAS FOUND MURDERED IN HIS LODGE!!


EVERY MONTH SINCE, DURING THE FULL MOON, A STRANGE LIGHT AND HORRIBLE WAILINGS COME FROM THE LODGE! WEIRD, BEAST-LIKE CREATURES HAVE BEEN SEEN ON EACH OF THOSE TERRIBLE NIGHTS!

THEY DRIVE OFF IN FERO'S CAR TO THE HAUNTED MOOR

WE MUST GET THERE BEFORE MOONRISE!

FAR OUT IN THE WILDS, THE TRAGIC MANSION LOOMS ON A CLIFF.

AS A PALE MOON RISES, THEY ENTER THE GLOOMY HOUSE. .

WE'LL GO UP THOSE STAIRS AND WATCH FROM THE TOWER!

THE HAUNTED LODGE GLOWS IN THE MOONLIGHT.

AS THE FATEFUL HOUR NEARS, THE TWO MEN PEER OUT INTENTLY..

IT WILL COME SOON NOW FERO!

I HOPE SO, DR WADE!

SUDDENLY, A GHOSTLY, GREEN LIGHT GLOWS IN THE LODGE..

THERE'S THE CURSED THING, NOW!

AND THEN COME THE WEIRD, STRANGE NOISES!

THE WAILS! AT TIMES IT SOUNDS LIKE PHYLLIS!

HAVE YOU EVER INVESTIGATED THEM, DR WADE?

NO, BUT I'M GOING NOW TO CLEAR UP THIS THING

I'LL COVER YOU FROM HERE!

NERVOUSLY WADE CROSSES THE SINISTER MOOR.

FERO HEARS A VICIOUS SNARL AND SEES A GHOSTLY LIGHT MOVE 'TOWARDS DR WADE.

THE LIGHT SUDDENLY CHANGES INTO A HORRIBLE WEREWOLF. HALF-MAN AND HALF VICIOUS WOLF

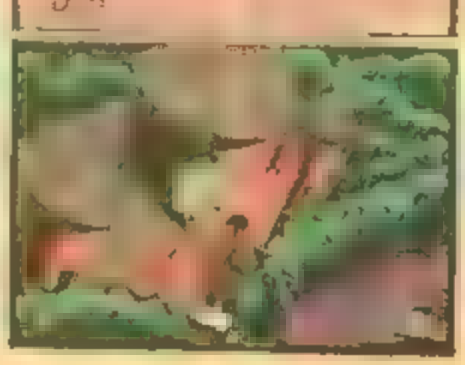
A TERRIBLE STRUGGLE ENSUES, AS THE BEAST ATTACKS THE DEFENSELESS WADE

FERO RUSHES OUT TO THE DOCTORS AID AND FINDS HIM HORRIBLY MANGLED . . .

AS HE APPROACHES THE LIGHT MOVES TOWARD FERO AND A SINISTER VOICE SPEAKS

SUDDENLY THE WEREWOLF LEAPS AT FERO . . . .

FERO ENTERS THE LODGE AS THE LIGHT GROWS DIM



HE STUMBLES ACROSS A BEAUTIFUL GIRL . . .

THIS MUST BE PHYLLIS!
NOW TO GET HER OUT OF THIS DEN OF FIENDS!
A HIDEOUS DWARF APPEARS DOWN THE DARK CORRIDOR. . . . . .
DROP THAT BODY OR YOU DIE YOURSELF!
THE GIRL BELONGS TO ME! I AM GOING TO TAKE HER BACK TO PLUTO!
THE GUN IS MYSTERIOUSLY KNOCKED FROM HIS HAND AS THE DWARF LAUGHS IN GLEE!
THAT TAKES CARE OF YOU!

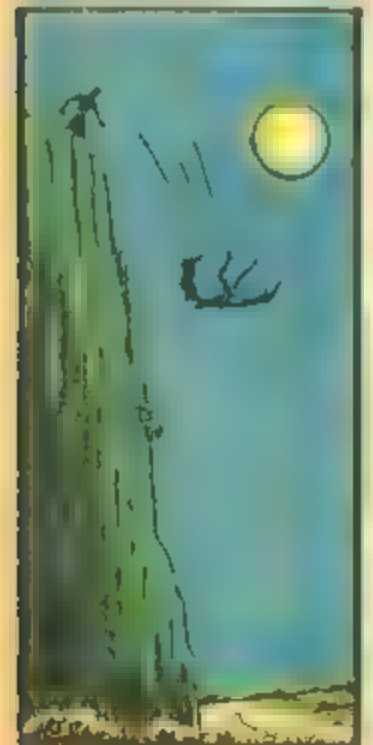
FERO CARRIES THE GIRL SAFELY OUT. . . . . .

THE GREEN LIGHT FOLLOWS FERO. . . .

THE LIGHT SUDDENLY BECOMES A VAMPIRE. . .

WITH A BLOOD-CURDLING SCREECH, THE VAMPIRE HURLS ITSELF ON FERO, AND A FURIOUS FIGHT IS ON. . . . .

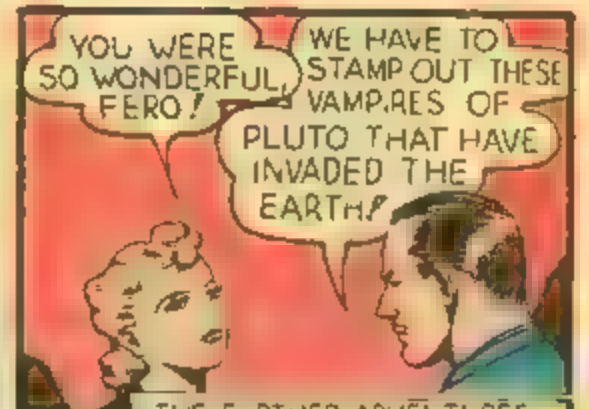
AFTER A TERRIFIC BATTLE, FERO KNOCKS THE VAMPIRE OFF A CLIFF!



AS THE VAMPIRE CRASHES TO ITS DEATH THE SPELL OF THE HAUNTED MOOR IS BROKEN, AND THE LODGE EXPLODES. .

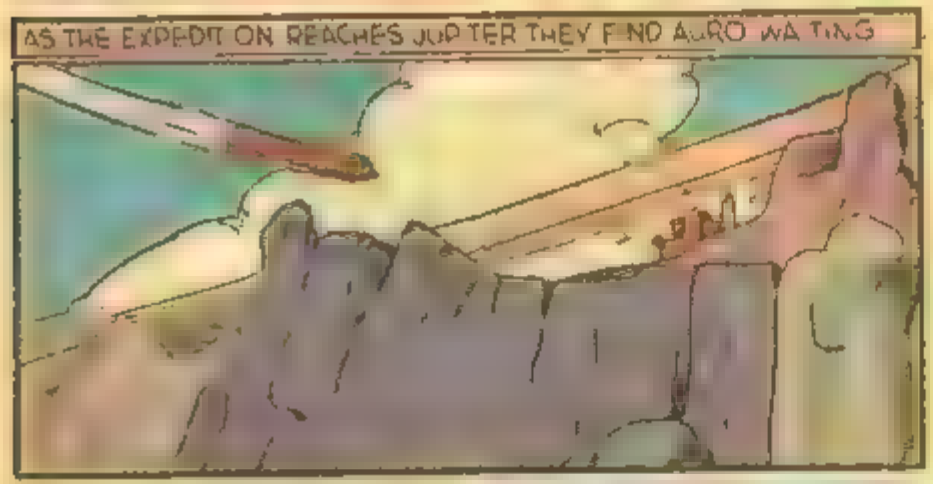
THE SPELL IS ALSO LIFTED FROM PHYLLIS, AND SHE REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS. . . . . .

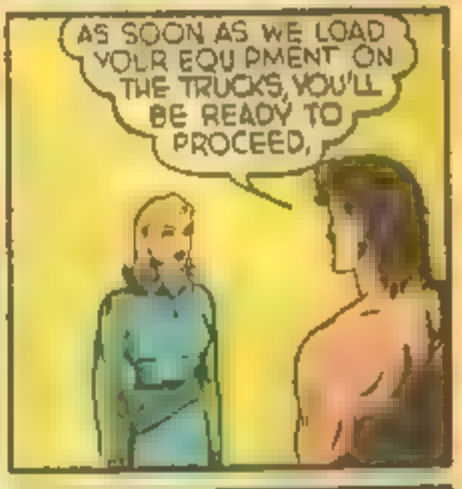
FERO TELLS PHYLLIS OF HER NARROW ESCAPE AND OF THE TRAGIC DEATH OF HER FATHER.



THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF FERO IN THE NEXT ISSUE

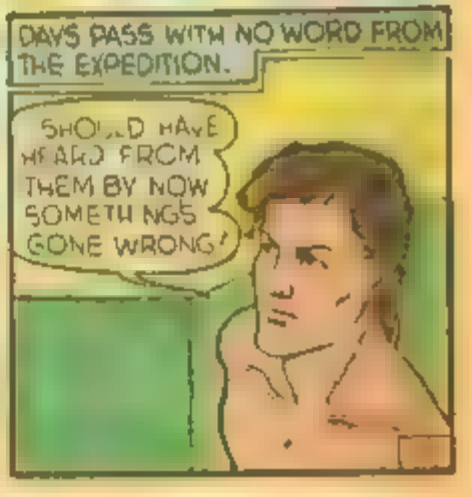
AURO
LORD of JUPITER
AN EXPEDITION FROM EARTH, SEARCHING FOR THE STRANGE MESOZOIC PLANT LOMO MEET WITH FANTASTIC ADVENTURES IN A WORLD OF PREHISTORIC MONSTERS ON JUPITER


AS THE EXPEDITION REACHES JUPITER THEY FIND AURO WAITING


AS SOON AS WE LOAD YOUR EQUIPMENT ON THE TRUCKS, YOU'LL BE READY TO PROCEED.

THE EXPEDITION MAKES A QUICK INSPECTION OF THE TRUCKS AND THEY ARE READY TO LEAVE.

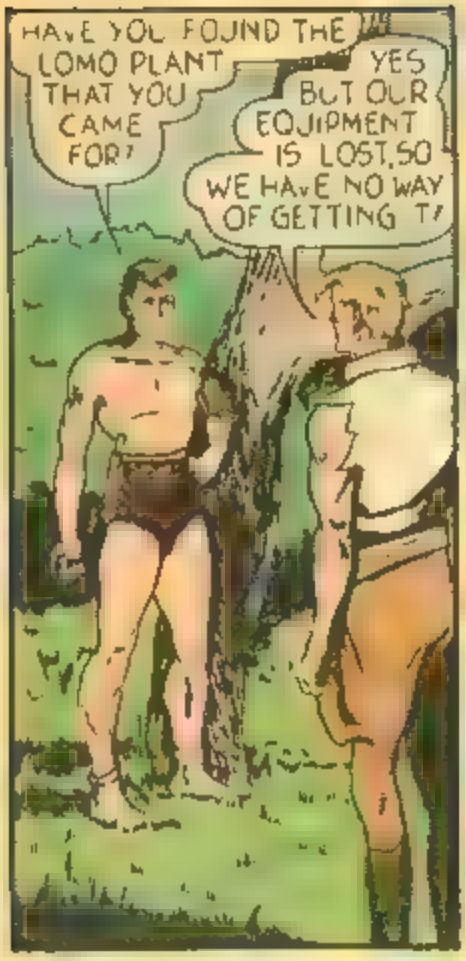
GOOD BYE JUNE!
GOOD BYE, AURO! THANK YOU FOR YOUR HELP

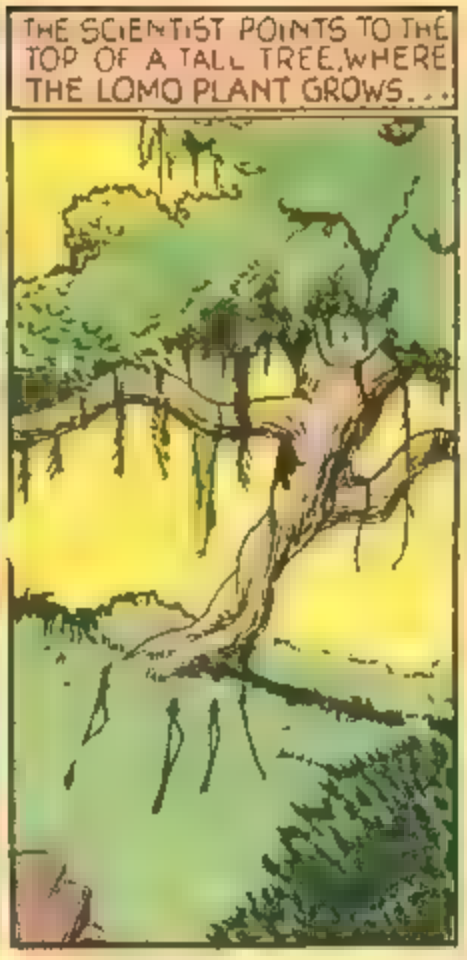

DAYS PASS WITH NO WORD FROM THE EXPEDITION.
SHOULD HAVE HEARD FROM THEM BY NOW SOMETHINGS GONE WRONG!

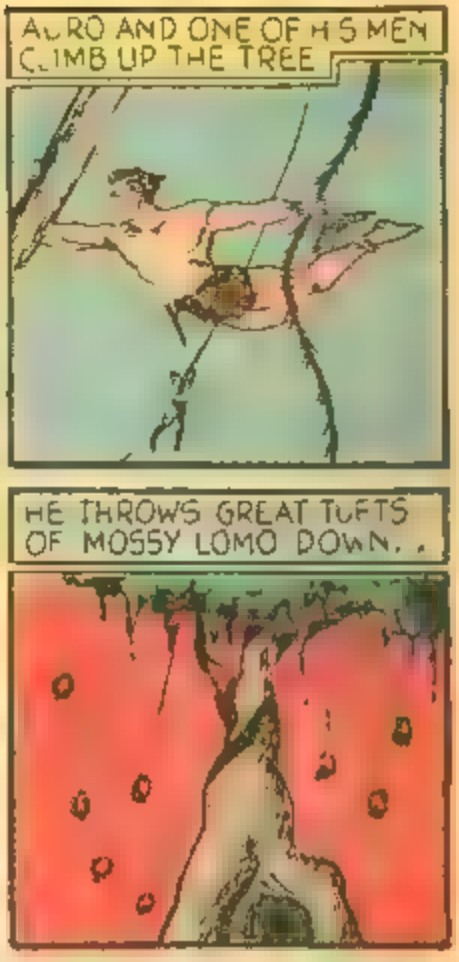
AURO DECIDES TO FIND OUT WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO HIS FRIENDS
IN A SHORT WHILE, AURO AND HIS MEN ARE SPEEDING ALONG IN A ROCKET CAR
SUDDENLY AN EXPLOSION ROCKS THE CAR
AND THEY ARE FORCED TO ABANDON THE CAR ON THE EDGE OF THE GREAT DESERT
DESERT
I'LL RADIO FOR ANOTHER CAR FIRST
AFTER DAYS OF ARDUOUS TRAVEL THEY REACH THE JUNGLE
SUDDENLY ONE OF AURO'S MEN CRIES OUT IN ALARM
AURO LOOK!
TOWARDS THEM CHARGES A HUGE MONSTER, A DINOSAUR LIKE THOSE THAT ONCE ROAMED THE EARTH
WITHOUT A MOMENT'S HESITATION AURO LEAPS UP
AND DROPS UPON THE CREATURE'S BACK PLUNGING HIS KNIFE INTO ITS BRAIN

MEANWHILE THE LOST EXPEDITION WANDERS AWAY WITH THE FAT GUIDE FURTHER INTO THE JUNGLE
IF WE EVER GET OUT ALIVE WHAT THINGS WE'LL HAVE TO TELL! ONE HALF OF JUPITER STILL IN THE MESOZOIC AGE OF GIANT REPTILES
AMAZING ISN'T IT? I ONLY HOPE WE GET BACK TO WRITE ABOUT IT!
SUDDENLY AN ALARM IS GIVEN BY ONE OF THE FRIGHTENED SCIENTISTS!
DINASAURS BEARING DOWN FROM THE EAST!!
WHAT DO WE DO THIS TIME PROFESSOR? I'M ALL OUT OF AMMUNITION!
TO THE DUG-OUTS QUICKLY!
INTO UNDERGROUND SHELTERS THE MEN DUCK IN FEAR AS THE HUGE ANIMALS APPROACH!
SEPARATED FROM THE REST OF THE PARTY JUNE MAKES HER WAY CAUTIOUSLY ALONE!
EVERY STEP IS FILLED WITH TERROR AS THE DARKNESS OF THE JUNGLE CLOSES IN ABOUT HER
SUDDENLY ATWIG SNAPS AND SHE HEARS THE BREATHING OF A LIVE BEAST
WHAT WAS THAT?!
TURNING IN HORROR JUNE COMES FACE TO FACE WITH THE FANGED MENACE OF THE JUNGLE!
A SABER-TOOTH! NOW I AM A GONER!

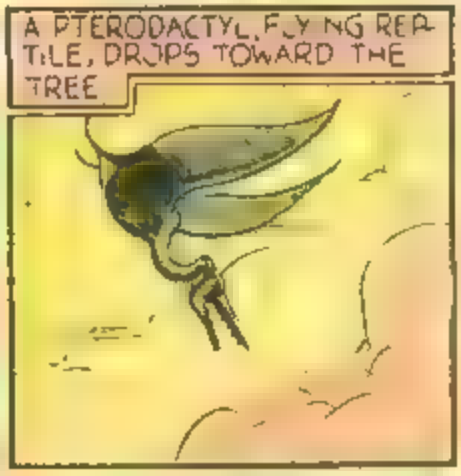
NOT FAR OFF ALRO HAS JUST KILLED THE BEAST THAT ATTACKED HIM
A WOMAN'S CRY!
OVER HERE!
ALRO SWINGS THROUGH THE TREES IN THE DIRECTION OF THE SOUND
HE SWAS DANGERO SLY OVER THE ANGRY BEAST
BREAKING A SMALL BRANCH, HE DROPS DOWN AND THRUSTS IT INTO THE GAPING JAWS . .
THE RAGING ANIMAL LUNGES, TOSSING ALRO INTO THE AIR
ALRO AIRBORNE REGAINS HIS FOOTING AND LEAPS UPON THE SABER-TOOTHS BACK
STRUGGLING WITH THE HUGE BEAST, HE AT LAST SUCCEEDS IN KNIFING IT TO DEATH .
THAT ENDS THIS BIG CAT'S CAREER! NOW WE MUST FIND THE REST OF YOUR PARTY, JUNE.
THE NOISE OF THE FIGHT BRINGS THE OTHER MEMBERS OF THE EXPEDITION TO THE SCENE, . . .

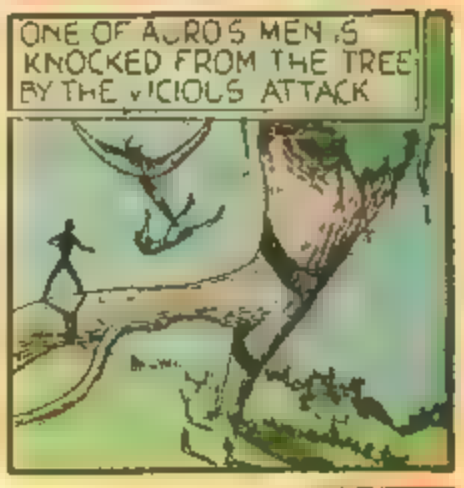

HAVE YOU FOUND THE LOMO PLANT THAT YOU CAME FOR?
YES BUT OUR EQUIPMENT IS LOST, SO WE HAVE NO WAY OF GETTING IT

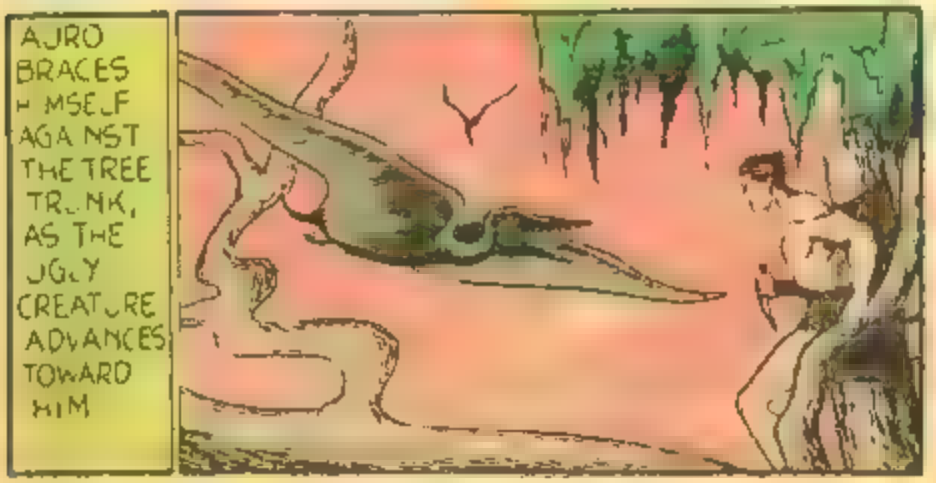

THE SCIENTIST POINTS TO THE TOP OF A TALL TREE, WHERE THE LOMO PLANT GROWS...


AURO AND ONE OF HIS MEN CLIMB UP THE TREE
HE THROWS GREAT TUFTS OF MOSSY LOMO DOWN..

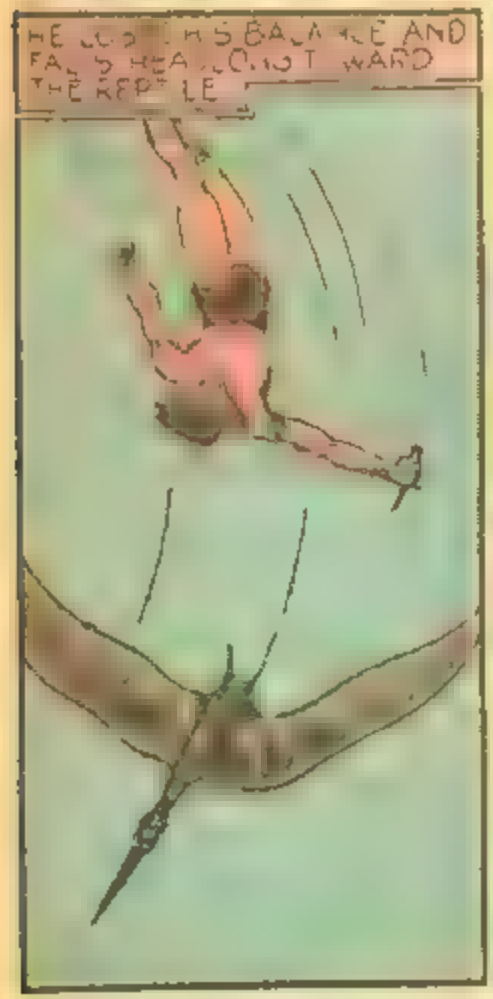
SUDDENLY, OUT OF THE SKIES, SWOOPS A NEW MENACE

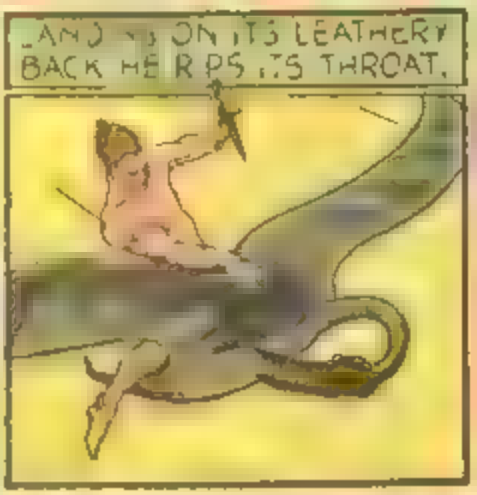

A PTERODACTYL, FLYING REPTILE, DROPS TOWARD THE TREE

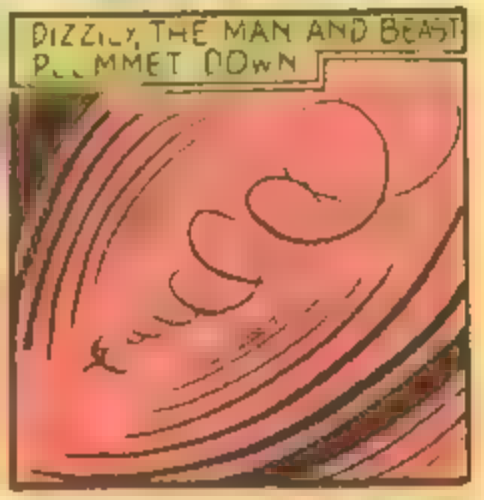

ONE OF AURO'S MEN IS KNOCKED FROM THE TREE BY THE VICIOUS ATTACK

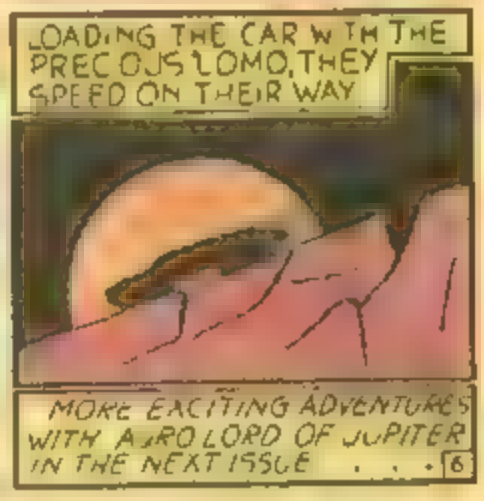

AURO BRACES HIMSELF AGAINST THE TREE TRUNK, AS THE UGLY CREATURE ADVANCES TOWARD HIM

CLUTCHING THE BEAST'S THROAT HE PREPARES HIS KNIFE.
5

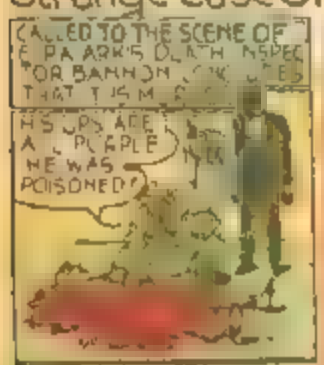






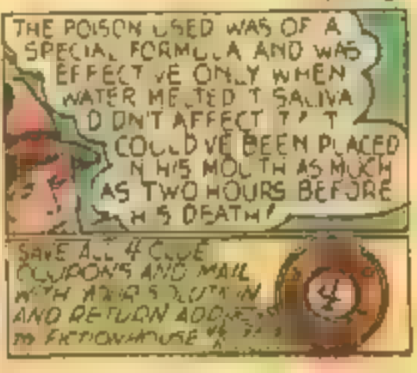

LOADING THE CAR WITH THE PRECIOUS LOMO, THEY SPEED ON THEIR WAY
MORE EXCITING ADVENTURES WITH AURO LORD OF JUPITER IN THE NEXT ISSUE . . . 6

Strange Case Of Ezra Ark


CALLED TO THE SCENE OF EZRA ARK'S DEATH INSPECTOR BANNON LOOKED FOR THE TELLTALE MARKS
HIS LIPS ARE ALL PURPLE HE WAS POISONED!

Case 3 File 1

Clue 4


THE POISON USED WAS OF A SPECIAL FORMULA AND WAS EFFECTIVE ONLY WHEN WATER MELTED TASTE SALIVA DIDN'T AFFECT IT IT COULD'VE BEEN PLACED IN HIS MOUTH AS MUCH AS TWO HOURS BEFORE HIS DEATH!
SAVE ALL 4 CLUE COUPONS AND MAIL WITH ADDRESS CUT IN AND RETURN ADDRESS TO FICTION HOUSE
4

THE RED COMET

By Thomas Marlen

ONE MAN, THE RED COMET, MYSTERIOUS ADVENTURER AGAINST CRIME AND WAR-MONGERS. . . . . .

THE RED COMET PITS HIS STRENGTH AND MAGICAL POWERS AGAINST THESE TWO MOST DEVASTATING SCOURGES OF CIVILIZATION

THE YEAR IS 2040 MAN HAS PROGRESSED IN GREAT STRIDES BUT CRIME AND GREED STILL REMAIN

THE DAILY NEWSPAPERS PRINT THAT NO STORY OF CRIME HAVE BEEN COMMITTED FOR TWO WEEKS!

THE STAR CRIME TAKES A HOLIDAY!

THE PUBLIC IS AMAZED AND OVERJOYED AT THE FEELING OF SECURITY THE NEWS BRINGS

BUT LESS SECURE THE POLICE FEEL HAPPY IN THE FACT THAT THE WORLD IS SAFE FROM CRIME NEVERTHELESS THEIR JOBS ARE PLENTY SHAKY NOW

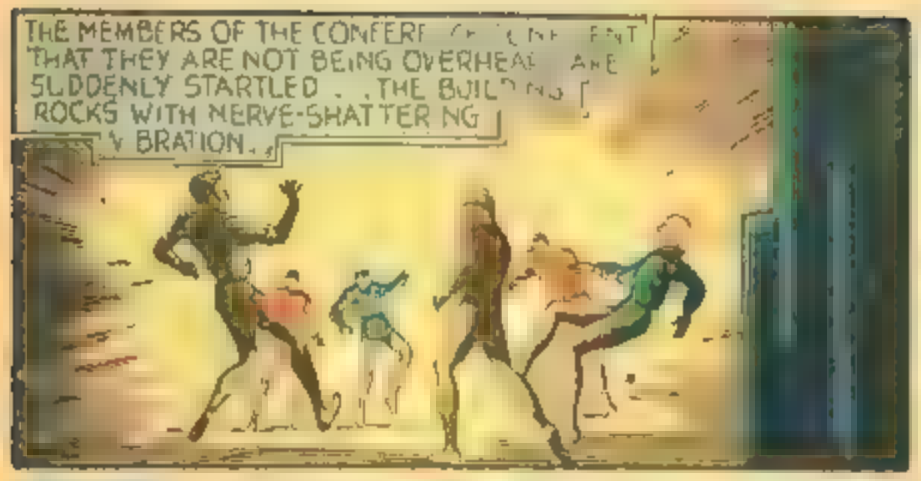
THIS MUST BE THE WORK OF THE RED COMET! I'LL STAKE MY HAT ON THAT!

THE POLICE CAPTAINS GUESS IS RIGHT, TWO WEEKS BEFORE

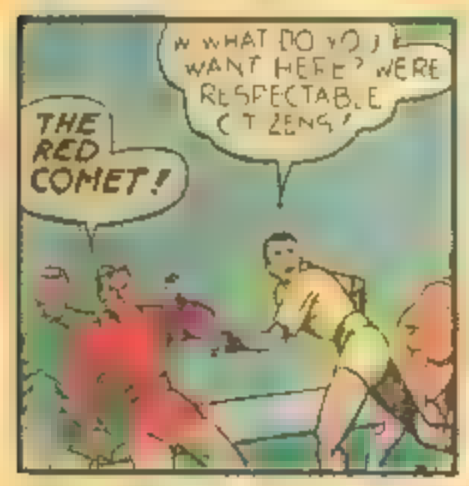
A MURDERER'S BULLET IS STOPPED IN MIDAIR AND THE CRIMINAL FELLED BY A SWIFT

A BAND OF DESPERADOS HAVE ENTERED A H IGE GOVERNMENT VAULT AND ARE BLAST NG THE LOCKED DOOR WHEN
THEY VAN SH IN A FLASH OF BLINDING LIGHT!
NTO A RICH MANSION PROWLS A HOUSEBREAKER
BUT AN UNSEEN KNOCK-OUT BLOW ENDS HIS SHADY CAREER!
THE MYSTERIOUS RED COMET COMBS THE EARTH FOR ITS UNDERWORLD DENIZENS!
HIS MAGICAL POWER ATTRACTS HIM TO THE CRIMINALS AS A MAGNET TO STEEL..
SOON, HE HAS PURGED THE WORLD OF ITS THIEVES AND MURDERERS
FLYING AT A TERRIFIC CLIP, THE RED COMET SPEEDS HIS CRIMINAL HORDE THROUGH THE HEAVENS ON A MAGNETIC RAY
2

HE VIS TS EACH OF TH . INHAB ITABLE PLANETS.
AND DROPS A CR MINAL ON EACH
LEAV NG THE MEN TO SH.FT FOR THEMSELVES, THE RED COMET SPEEDS ONWARD.
P-PLEASE, YOU CAN T LEAVE ME HERE- W-WHAT CAN I DO? WHAT WILL I _IVE ON?
THAT S YOUR PROBLEM!
YOU PROVED YOURSE_F UNFIT TO _IVE AMONG CIVILIZED PEOPLE! IF YOU WILL CHANGE YOUR WAYS YOU W_ FIND NEW L FE HERE!
HAV.NG DEPOSITED THE LAST CROOK, THE RED COMET STARTS BACK TO EARTH.
MEANWH _E ON EARTH
THE T ME IS R.PE FOR A NEW WAR! OUR MUN.TION PLANTS ARE READY!
BUT, J G, WHAT ABOUT THIS RED COMET? MAYBE HE WON'T L KE THE IDEA OF WAR FOR PROFITS!
R D C_ OJS' WERE KNOWN AS A RESPECTABLE F RM HE WOJ_D NEVER SUSPECT JS OF STARTING A WAR!
BU THERE S DISAGREEMENT AT TH S SUGGESTION OF THE M_N TIONS KING
I'M AFRAID OF IT, J.G. THE RED COMET HAS AN UNCANNY WAY OF FINDING TH NGS OUT!
THE RED COMET IS ONLY AFTER TH EVES MURDERERS GANGSTERS--COMMON CRIMINALS-


THE MEMBERS OF THE CONFERE
THAT THEY ARE NOT BEING OVERHEA
SUDDENLY STARTLED . . THE BUIL
ROCKS WITH NERVE-SHATTER NG
V BRATION.

AND THE R E OMET CRASHES
IN O THE ROOM


W WHAT DO YO
WANT HERE? WERE
RESPECTABLE
C T ZENS!
THE
RED
COMET!

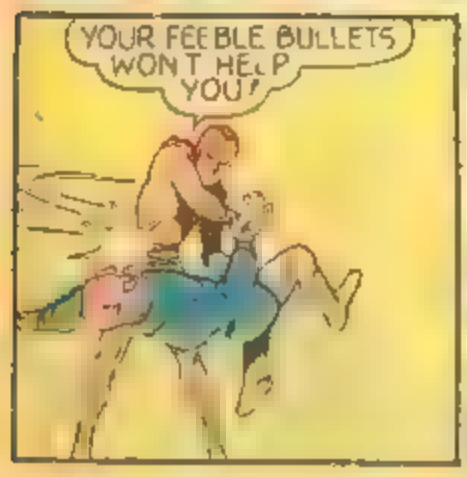
YOU ARE WAR
MONGERS!

WORSE THAN COMMON
CR MINALS YOU ARE
WHOLESALE
MURDERERS!

G. DROPS BEH ND HE OTHER
AND S INKS FROM THE ROOM

AND RET RNS
NO ONE
MAN CAN
FOIL MY
PLANS!

BUT HIS BULLET EXPLODES
BEFORE .T H S TS MARK
SORRY TO
DISAPPO NT
YOU, BUT-

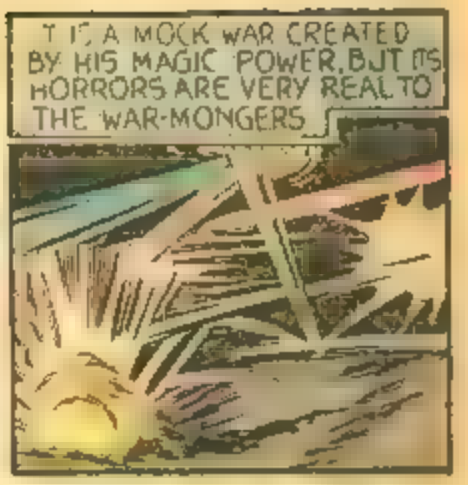

YOUR FEEBLE BULLETS
WONT HELP
YOU!

YO RE GO NG TO LEARN A
LES ON YOU LL
Nt VER
FORGET!

T S TIME THAT RATS
KE YOU ARE
BROUGHT TO
JST CE!

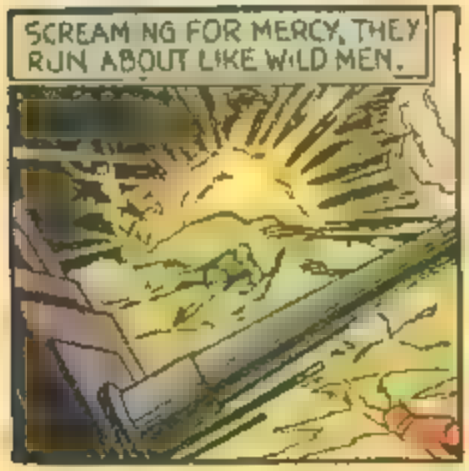
NOW, YOU'LL GET A TASTE OF WHAT WAR IS REALLY LIKE!

THE RED COMET SETS HIS VICTIMS DOWN IN A TERRIFYING BATTLEFIELD.


IT'S A MOCK WAR CREATED BY HIS MAGIC POWER. BUT ITS HORRORS ARE VERY REAL TO THE WAR-MONGERS

SHELLS WHISTLE PAST THEIR EARS, AND BOMBS BURST A FOOT AWAY FROM THEM . . .

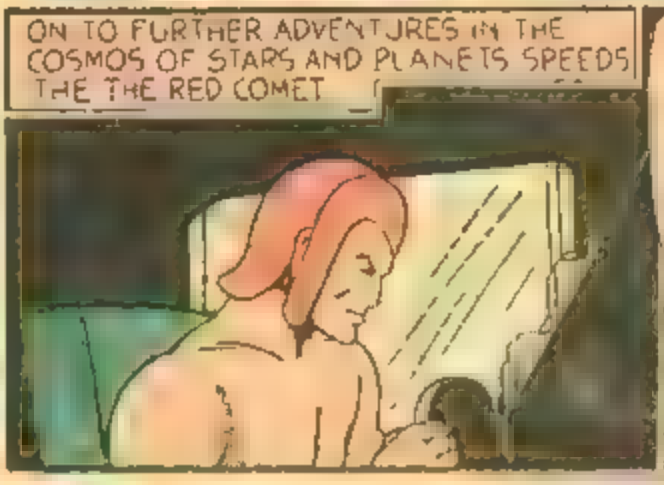
FOR DAYS, THE TERRIBLE NIGHTMARE GOES ON. THE WAR-PROFITEERS SICK HALF MAD WITH FEAR, FATIGUE AND HUNGER, HAVE LEARNED WHAT MEN GO THROUGH IN THE WARS THEY CREATE

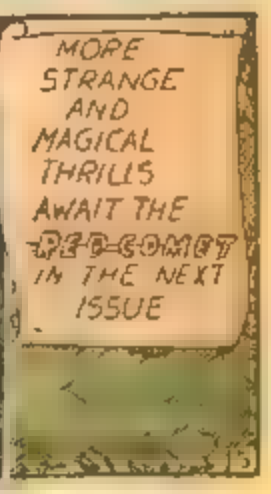

SCREAMING FOR MERCY, THEY RUN ABOUT LIKE WILD MEN.

AT LAST ALL IS QUIET AND THE RED COMET HURLS THEM INTO OUTER SPACE.

NOW, YOU'LL HAVE PEACE AGAIN. AND PLENTY OF TIME TO THINK ABOUT IT!

INTO THE FATHOMLESS VOID SPIN THE MEN TO TRAVEL THROUGH ETERNITY


ON TO FURTHER ADVENTURES IN THE COSMOS OF STARS AND PLANETS SPEEDS THE THE RED COMET


MORE STRANGE AND MAGICAL THRILLS AWAIT THE RED COMET IN THE NEXT ISSUE

Dave of the Lizard-Men

Ravaged by quakes and floods, Earth sends Captain Dexter Ames through outer space to discover the mysterious secret of Sun-control

By DON VARICK

CAPTAIN DEXTER AMES, guiding the spaceship Discoverer out of gloomy canyon walls for a survey of the mystery planet Alpha Astra, wheeled eagerly when Doctor Phillips, his second in command, sputtered in amazement as he stared groundward through the powerful, squat telescope in the wing of the control cabin.

"Well, Doc?"

"There! Down there—among the Lizard-Men!" stuttered the little scientist, staring

"What!" exclaimed Ames. "More of the scaly devils? Like the ones we fought off in the canyon?"

"Yes, yes," snapped the doctor. "But that's not all!" He fidgeted at the scope. "There he is! A giant, Captain, a giant!"

"A what?"

The bald little doctor danced a jig about the scope. "See for yourself! An amazing fellow! He might be an Earth-man like us, but for his size."

"Sure the light hasn't fooled you?" asked Ames, stepping to the scope as Chief Gunner Hatch took over the controls.

"No! The Lizard-Men are all around him, rearing up to their six feet. You can judge his height by them!"

It was so, Ames saw. Down on the eyel plain a horde of the scaly green Lizard-Men swarmed about a great platform. And chained to the middle of the platform was the doctor's giant.

Ames' eyes sparkled. "A giant!" he cried. "There's other life, then, on the oldest star of them all! A giant! Perhaps it's his people who know the secret of Sun-control—his people who just now are touching off quakes and floods on Earth!"

"If we can rescue him," the doctor began, "and take him aboard—"

"We'll rescue him, all right," snapped Ames. "Our ray-guns can take care of those Lizard-Men. We proved that in the canyon."

THE Discoverer was cruising slowly over the plain. Ames called to Hatch. "Turn her toward that platform, Gunner! Then give her to me, and call your gun-crew to battle stations!"

Hatch swung the ship dexterously, then relinquished the controls with a gleam in his eyes. "Are we landing, sir?"

"We are," Ames assured him. "More of those green targets, Hatch!"

"The more the better, sir," Hatch grinned, and vanished.

Ames, peering down, saw the plain, so thickly swarming with the half-human saurians as to appear green to his eyes, loom nearer as the ship glided down. The scene on the platform was clearer now.

"He's a prisoner of the Lizard-Men," he guessed. "We may have a hot fight, Doc, but we must have him! We'll cut him loose and give him a chance to help us find the ray-machine that's thrown the Sun out of gear. If he's hostile, your thought-transference magnet may read his mind enough to point us to his city, or cave, or whatever may be the base of that disastrous ray-work." He settled the space hood closer to his head, called through the speaking tube "Are you ready, Gunner?" and heard the clear answer, "Ready, sir!" Ames nodded significantly to Phillips, punched the descent lever and steered the ship to the ground beside that broad platform.

The Lizard-Men saw the ship all at once. The larger mass parted swiftly. Hundreds of the green creatures darted out of the ship's path, toward cave mouths. But other hundreds swarmed up and over the platform, as if they planned to thwart any attempt to rescue their captive.

"Gunner Hatch!" cried Ames. "Fall in twenty men with ray-guns!" And he set the Discoverer down ten paces from the first low step that led to the platform floor.

"Take over the ship, Doc," grunted Ames. "I'm going to open the starboard ports and clear the way to our giant." His eyes glowed. "I never could see those Lizard-Men playing the scientific role up here! The giant is the answer! If the lizard boys won't hand him over, they get theirs!" He moved to the right wing of the control cabin and through the corridor to the main gangway.

Hatch and his men waited, eager and expectant. "They may rush the doors," Ames warned them, "If they do, mow them down!" A score of voices murmured tensely, and Ames touched the buttons that swung

the doors with a click into their sockets.

Instantly, a roar of hissing sounded through the ear-tubes in the Discoverer crew's space hoods. It was like the hissing thunder of a great cataract, yet Ames knew it was the venomous voice of the lizard people. A dozen scaly snouts thrust forward, wicked little eyes gleaming, long curved claws reaching for Earth-men's throats.

"Fire!" roared Ames.

THE ray-guns spoke, and every rearing snout fell away. They were picked men, these twenty.

But their work was just begun. Now came the main rush of the spitting, leaping green devils. The very press of their rush threw several through the very doors. There they died, forming a barricade over which their followers tried to slither. But the ray-guns piled the dead in heaps. A high-pitched whine sounded in their rear, and they fell away, scurrying to the far caves. In ten minutes not a movement was to be seen within the wide space surrounding the platform.

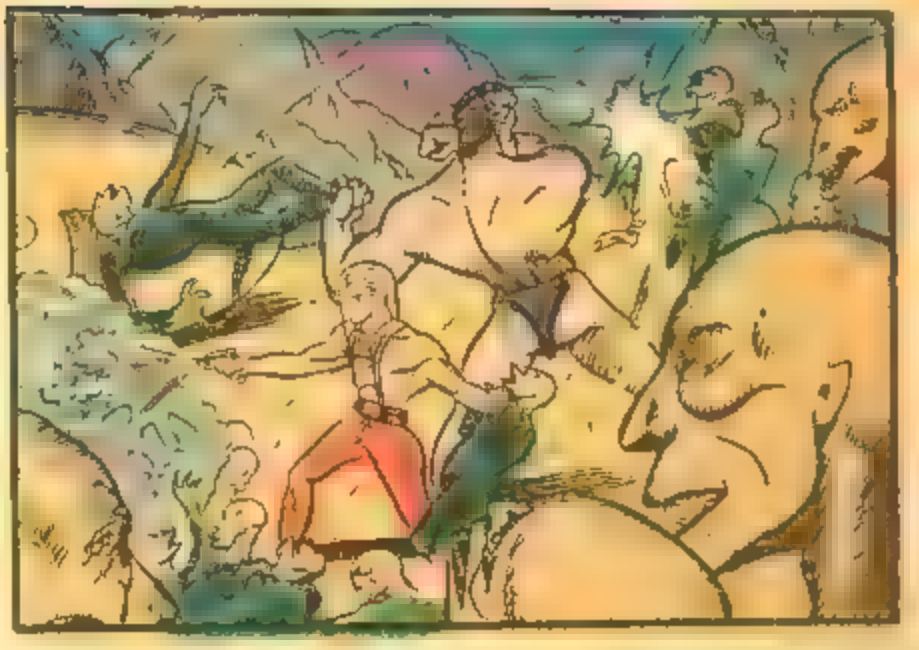
"Now!" cried Ames. "To the platform!" Kicking a dead scaly one aside, he leaped for the platform. In three strides he was on the top, staring at the giant.

He was a monster of a man. A full ten feet tall, he strained at the massive chains that held him by wrists and ankles to the stone floor, while he stared with gleaming eyes under shaggy brows at Ames. Naked save for his leather loin-cloth, he was a powerful figure

Ames halted beyond the reach of the convulsively closing hands. "We are friends!" he cried.

The giant seemed to understand. He relaxed, growling, and touched a manacled hand to his breast

Doctor Phillips appeared at Ames' elbow. "Let me try the thought-detector," he begged.



Ames cast a worried glance backward. "Who's guarding the ship?" he asked in reprimand.

"Not a lizard in sight," the doctor assured him cheerily He fiddled with a tube under his ear, and squinted his eyes. Instantly he cried out, "It's very clear! He's a prince of his people, betrayed into the lizards' hands by personal enemies."

Ames called for a blow-torch, and soon a man came running The young captain applied the flame, and in a trice the chains fell away from the giant's limbs. He stared at the strange device, lifted his hands, then grinned in his wild beard.

"Okay, pal," Ames assured him. "Now how about a cruise with us?" He turned to lead the way to the ship.

IT was then that the Lizard-Men rallied to the attack. Under cover of the ship, unguarded on the far side by reason of the little scientist's defection, they swarmed around bow and stern and barred the way to the Discoverer's doors. Screaming, spitting, clawing, they charged with a slithering, lumbering rush.

Hatch and his men formed a hollow square, with Ames, Phillips and the giant inside, and the ray-guns took toll until the light tubes glowed white-hot. But the lizards came on. Half of Hatch's men went down. Phillips vanished under a surge of green snouts.

Ames moved like lightning. He played his blow-torch, and a dozen green snouts turned away with cries of pain and fear. But a claw fastened on the captain's ankle, and he felt himself tottering. Fear gripped him—not fear for himself, but a cold realization that he had failed in his mission to save the Earth.

He had forgotten the giant. With a roar that seemed to shake the green devils off their feet, he charged. Ugly snouts disintegrated under his swift triphammer blows. Ames felt the clutch on his ankle lessen. Then the big fellow caught up a Lizard-Man by the scaly tail and swung the creature like a club.

That was enough. Hatch and his men, bleeding but elated, rose and the ray-guns spoke again. In two minutes the party was at the space-ship's doors

"Great work, old scout!" Ames cried, clapping the giant on the rump. "Come aboard!"

The big hairy one grinned and obediently stooped to enter, while the Earth-men formed a double line and cheered him to the echo.

SPACE ADMIRAL CURRY IN THE DOOMED UNIVERSE

BY WALT SCOTT

FROM AN UNKNOWN UNIVERSE, OMINOUS, CRAFTY CREATURES MAKE A BOLD ATTEMPT TO TAKE THE SUN'S VITAL ENERGY AWAY FROM EARTH

FROM UNIVERSE TO UNIVERSE A STRANGE SPACE SHIP TRAVELS AT A GREAT SPEED.

IT HURTLES ALONG SEARCHINGLY LIKE A HUNGRY MONSTER

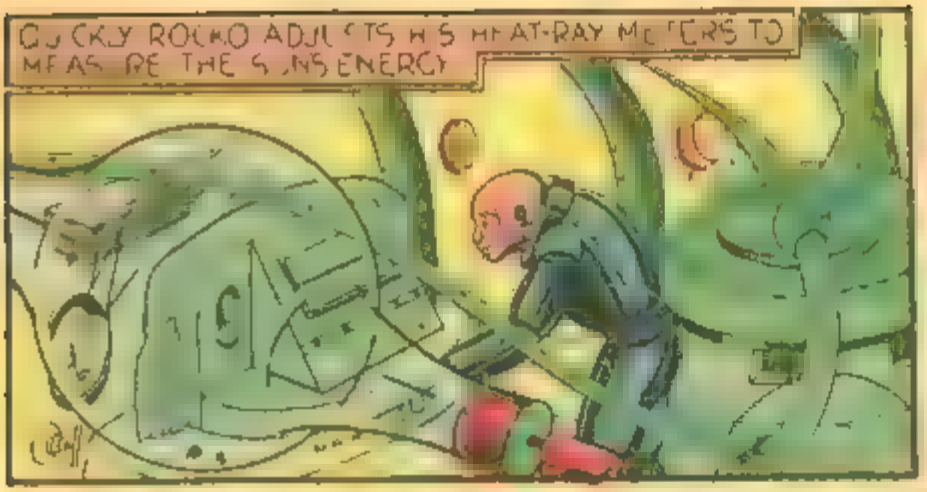
WITHIN THE CONFINES OF THE WEIRD ROCKET SHIP

FOR UMA DECS HAVE I HUNTED A SUN STRONG ENOUGH TO RUN OUR MACHINES! I CANNOT RETURN IF I FAIL. MY PEOPLE WILL KILL ME!

FINALLY THE SHIP REACHES OUR UNIVERSE

AH! AT LAST, A SUN! POWER! HEAT!

ROCKO, THE STRANGE NETHERMAN IS ELATED

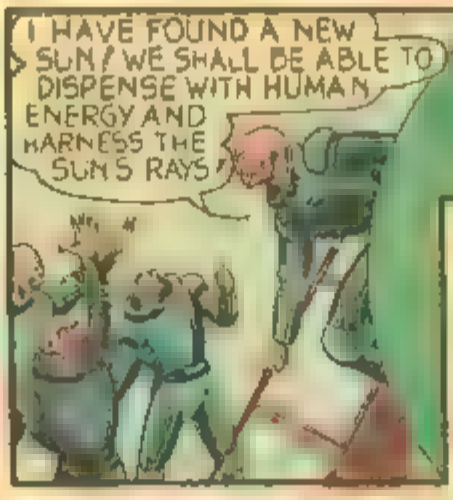

QUICKLY ROCKO ADJUSTS HIS HEAT-RAY METERS TO MEASURE THE SUN'S ENERGY

ANXIOUSLY HE SCANS THE D.A.S.

SUCCESS! ENOUGH HEAT TO LAST A MILLION YEARS!

THE SHIP TURNS AND ZOOMS BACK TO ITS OWN UNIVERSE WITH THIS GOOD NEWS

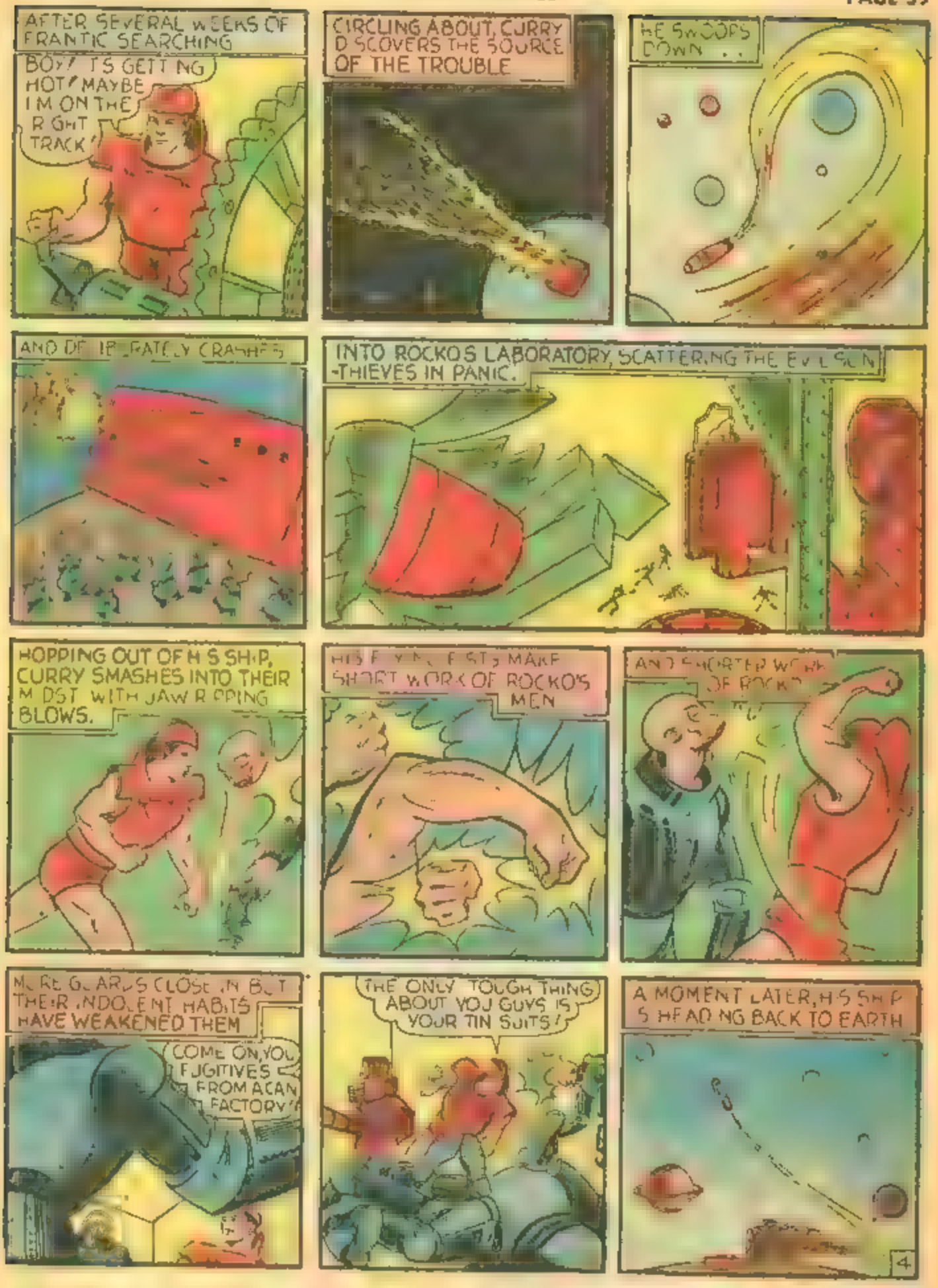
AND LANDS ON A WEIRD PLANET


I HAVE FOUND A NEW SUN! WE SHALL BE ABLE TO DISPENSE WITH HUMAN ENERGY AND HARNESS THE SUN'S RAYS!

THE D.A.S ADJUSTED, THE MIGHTY HEAT RAY DIVERTER IS TURNED ON OUR SUN.
SOON, THE SUN'S ENERGY WILL BE RUNNING OUR MACHINES!

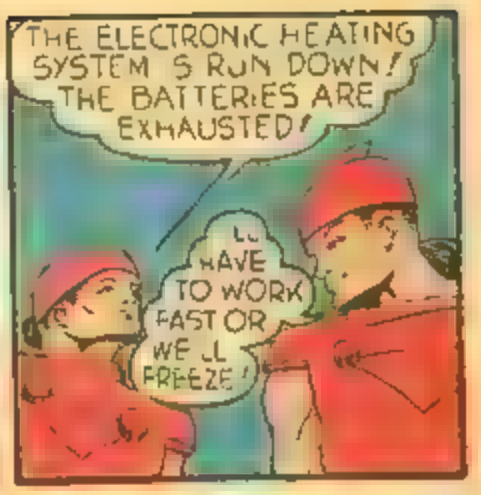
ROCKO HURRIES TO THE LABORATORY WHERE THE HUGE LABOR-SAVING DEVICES BUILT

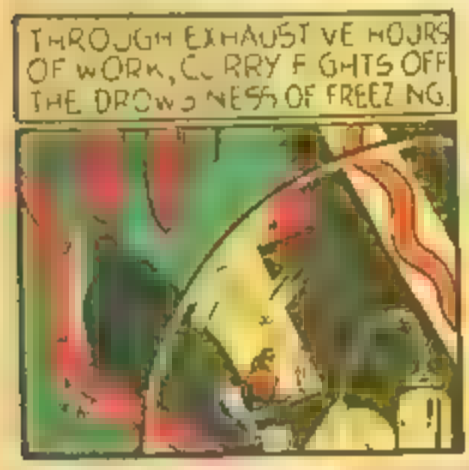
HE CONTACTS CLOSE AND THE D VERTER STARTS TH WORK
THE LIFE G VING HEAT S DRAWN FROM OUR SUN TO BE UTILIZED BY THE NETHER UNIVERSE
ON EARTH BLIZZARDS RAGE, EVEN THROUGH THE TROPIC REGIONS
CITIES ARE BURIED NEATH SNOW AND ICE
THE SUN HANGS COLD AND LIFE LESS IN THE SKY
THIS DISASTER DESTROYS MILLIONS OF LIVES SCIENTISTS FEAR IT IS THE END OF THE WORLD
FRANTIC PEOPLE STORM THE CAPITOL
THE UNIVERSAL PRESIDENT SUMMONS SPACE ADMIRAL CURRY
ADMIRAL, YOU ARE PLACED IN FULL CHARGE OF THE UNIVERSE DURING THIS EMERGENCY!
THANK YOU, SIR!
UNDER THE ADMIRALS ORDERS, GUARDS ARE PLACED AT ALL KEY POSITIONS
I'M PLACING THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE UNDER MARTIAL LAW
CURRY ROCKETS OFF INTO SPACE TO SEEK THE CAUSE OF THIS CATASTROPHE. . . .
WE ONLY A FEW MONTHS BEFORE OUR UNIVERSE FREEZES! I MUST FIND THE CAUSE!
3


AFTER SEVERAL WEEKS OF FRANTIC SEARCHING
BOY! IT'S GETTING HOT! MAYBE I'M ON THE RIGHT TRACK!
CIRCLING ABOUT, CURRY DISCOVERS THE SOURCE OF THE TROUBLE
HE SWOOPS DOWN . .
AND DEFINITELY CRASHES
INTO ROCKO'S LABORATORY, SCATTERING THE EVIL SUN -THIEVES IN PANIC.
HOPPING OUT OF HIS SHIP, CURRY SMASHES INTO THEIR MIDST WITH JAW DROPPING BLOWS.
HIS FLYING FISTS MAKE SHORT WORK OF ROCKO'S MEN
AND SHORTER WORK OF ROCKO
MORE GEARS CLOSE IN BUT THEIR INDOLENT HABITS HAVE WEAKENED THEM
COME ON, YOU FUGITIVES FROM A CAN FACTORY!
THE ONLY TOUGH THING ABOUT YOU GUYS IS YOUR TIN SUITS!
A MOMENT LATER, HIS SHIP IS HEADING BACK TO EARTH
4

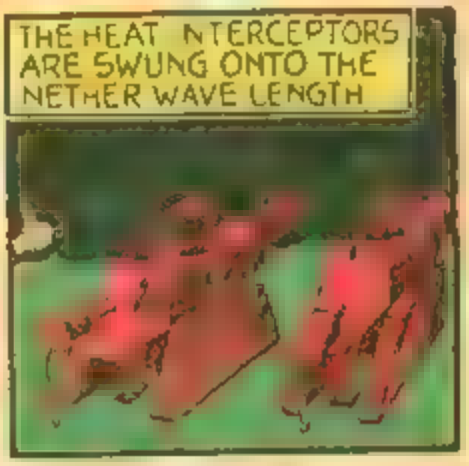
THE EARTH IS HARDLY RECOGNIZABLE TO CURRY UNDER ITS BLANKET OF ICE

HE HURRIES TO HIS LABORATORY
IF I CAN ONLY CONTACT THE HEAT WAVES OF THE SUN!


THE ELECTRONIC HEATING SYSTEM IS RUN DOWN! THE BATTERIES ARE EXHAUSTED!
WE HAVE TO WORK FAST OR WE'LL FREEZE!


THROUGH EXHAUSTIVE HOURS OF WORK, CURRY FIGHTS OFF THE DROWSINESS OF FREEZING

AT LAST
I'VE GOT IT! THE WAVE LENGTH!

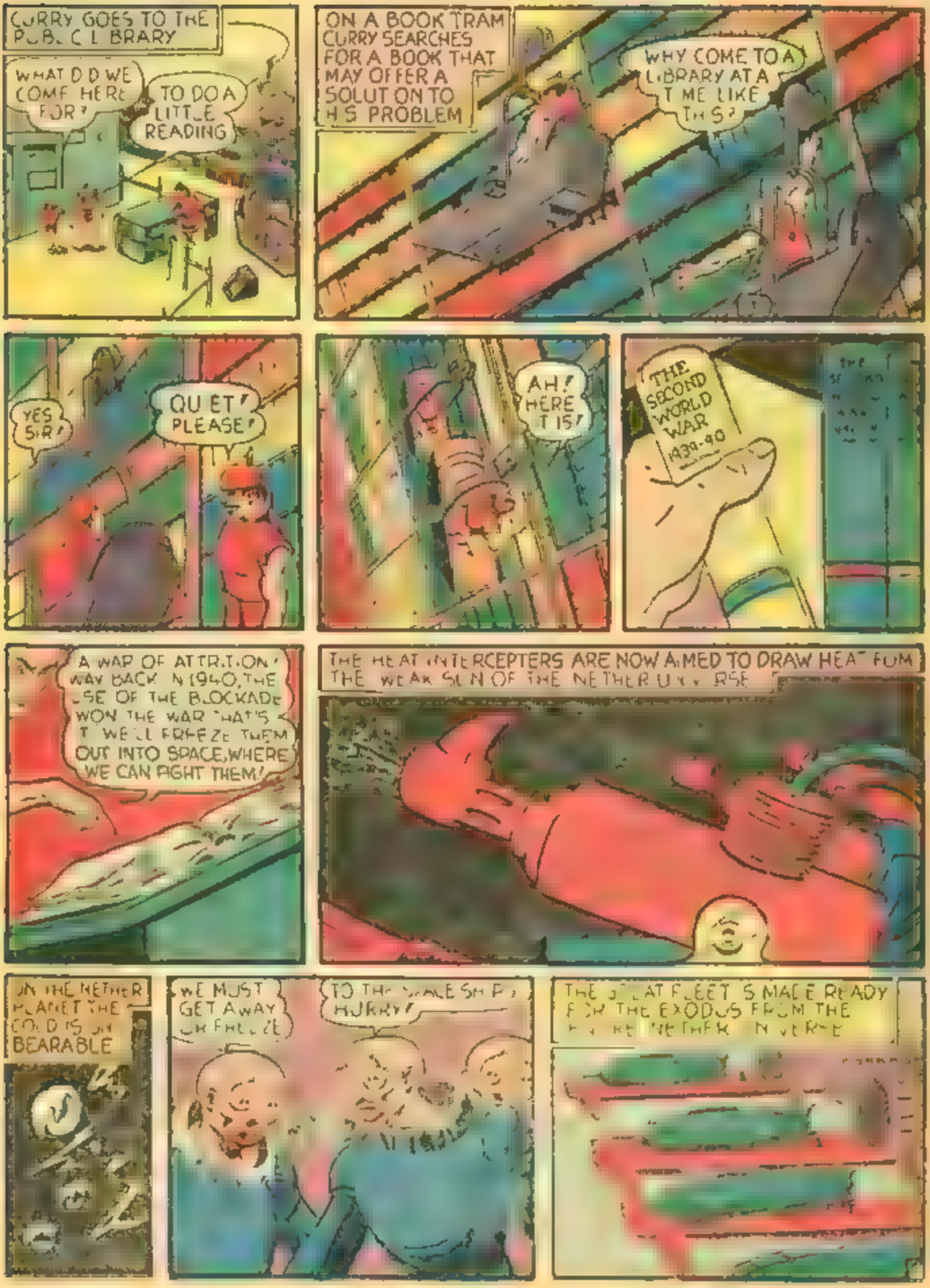

THE HEAT INTERCEPTORS ARE SWUNG ONTO THE NETHER WAVE LENGTH

SLOWLY THE HEAT IS DRAWN TO THE SUN FROM THE NETHER SPACE BY BATTERY AFTER BATTERY OF INTERCEPTORS FROM EARTH

WE'RE NOT OUT OF DANGER YET. OUR INTERCEPTORS ARE RUNNING SHORT OF FUEL!
I KNOW - WE'LL HAVE TO THINK OF SOMETHING FAST!

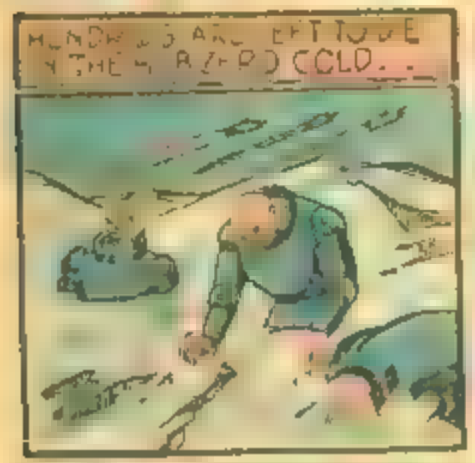
IF THEY STOP, THE FREEZE WILL BE ON US AGAIN!

WHAT CAN WE DO? WE'VE ONLY REGAINED HALF OF THE SUN'S HEAT!
5


CURRY GOES TO THE PUBLIC LIBRARY
WHAT DO WE COME HERE FOR?
TO DO A LITTLE READING
ON A BOOK TRAM CURRY SEARCHES FOR A BOOK THAT MAY OFFER A SOLUTION TO HIS PROBLEM
WHY COME TO A LIBRARY AT A TIME LIKE THIS?
YES SIR!
QUIET PLEASE!
AH! HERE IT IS!
THE SECOND WORLD WAR 1939-40
A WAR OF ATTRITION! WAY BACK IN 1940, THE USE OF THE BLOCKADE WON THE WAR! THAT'S IT! WE'LL FREEZE THEM OUT INTO SPACE, WHERE WE CAN FIGHT THEM!
THE HEAT INTERCEPTERS ARE NOW AIMED TO DRAW HEAT FOM THE WEAK SUN OF THE NETHER UNIVERSE
ON THE NETHER PLANET THE COLD IS UNBEARABLE
WE MUST GET AWAY OR FREEZE
TO THE SPACE SHIPS HURRY!
THE GREAT FLEET IS MADE READY FOR THE EXODUS FROM THE NETHER UNIVERSE

THE SCREAMING MASSES FIGHT WITH INSANE FURY FOR PLACES IN THE SHIPS

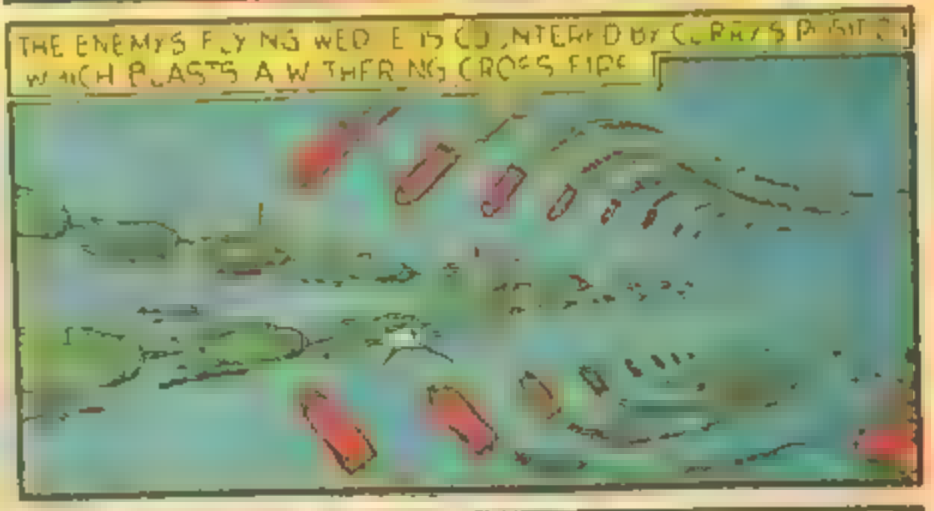
BUT THE SHIPS ARE SOON OVERCROWDED
KILL THOSE WHO BLOCK THE DOOR!


HUNDREDS ARE LEFT TO DIE IN THE FREEZING COLD...

THE MEN WHO STARTED THIS ARE ON EARTH-WE MUST GO THERE TO DESTROY THEM

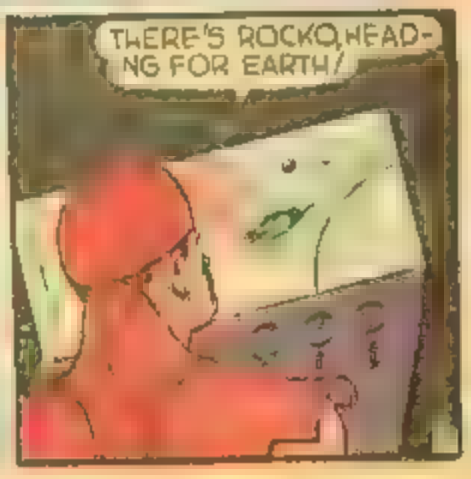
ADMIRAL CURRY'S FLEET WAITS IN THE BLACKNESS OF OUTER SPACE FOR THE ATTACK...

THE NETHER SHIPS FLEE TO OBLIVION AT TREMENDOUS SPEED


THE ENEMY'S FLEEING WEDGE IS COUNTERED BY CURRY'S FLEET WHICH BLASTS AWAY THEIR CROSS FIRE

THOSE SHIPS THAT ESCAPED CURRY'S ANNIHILATING FIRE ARE HUNTED DOWN...

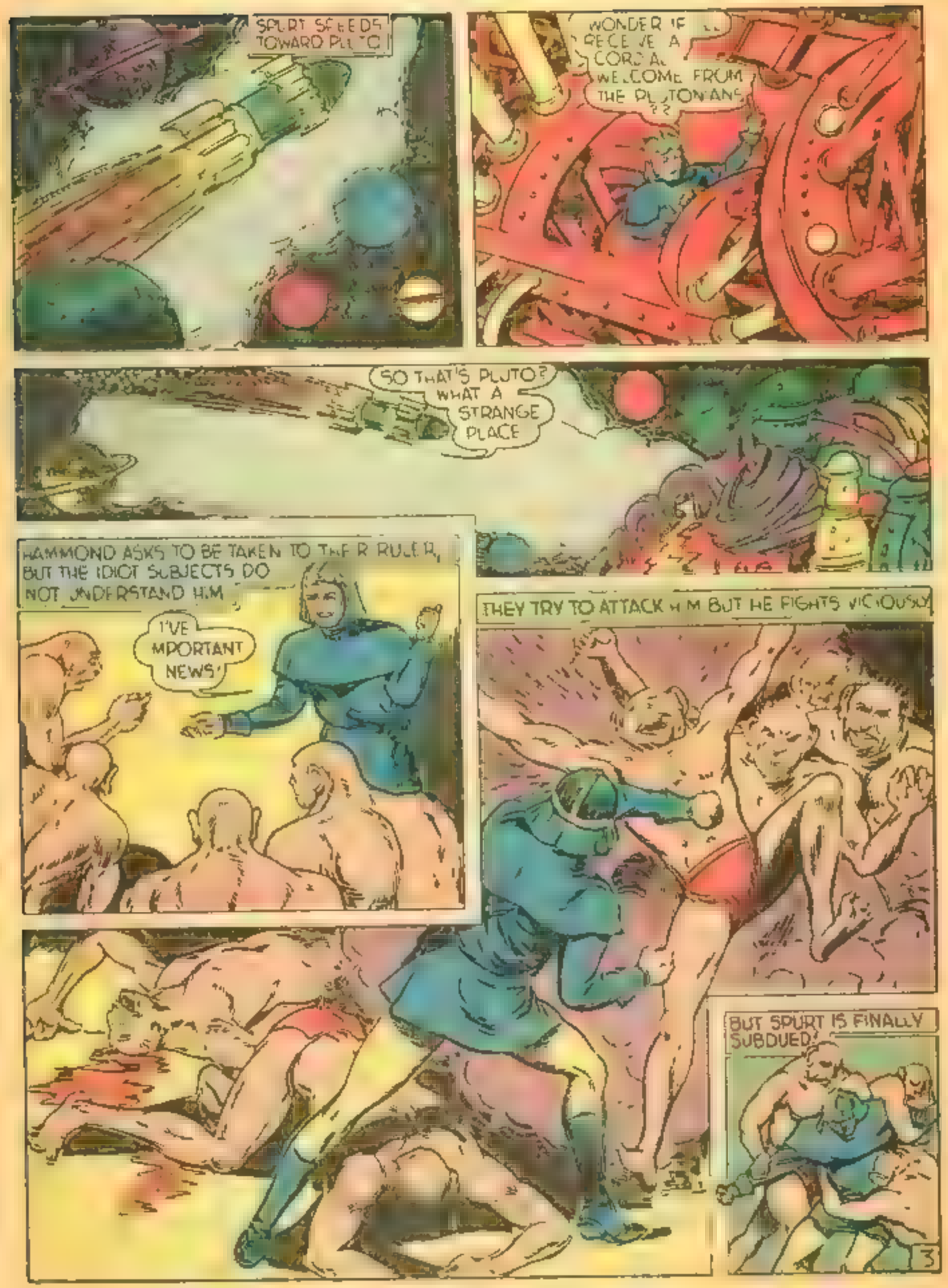
ALL BUT THE FLAGSHIP IMMEDIATE DOOM


THERE'S ROCKO, HEADING FOR EARTH!

HE'S LANDED AT THE HEAT INTERCEPTORS! WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!
GET AWAY FROM THOSE SWITCHES, THEY'RE ELECTRIFIED!
THAT RUSE WON'T STOP ME!
BUT CURRY IS TOO FAST FOR THE NETHER MAN HE LEAPS.
I SAID KEEP AWAY- AND I MEANT IT!
THEY CRASH TO THE FLOOR!
NO MERE EARTHMAN CAN INTERFERE WITH MY PLANS!
LOCKED IN MORTAL COMBAT THE FIGHTERS FROM TWO UNIVERSES STRUGGLE FURIOUSLY!
I'M ONLY DOING IT FOR YOUR OWN GOOD PAL!
I'M GOING TO FREE OUR SUN AND YOU CAN'T STOP ME!
EEOW!
BURNED TO A CRISP—TOO BAD! —HE DIDN'T BELIEVE ME....
LATER . .
BOY, OH BOY, YOU'VE FINISHED THEM OFF! YOU'RE NOT AS CRAZY AS I THOUGHT YOU WERE!
YOU'LL NEVER CAN TELL LET'S GO OUT AND GET A GOOD SUN-TAN!
THE SUNSET! IT'S AS PRETTY AS A PICTURE POST CARD!

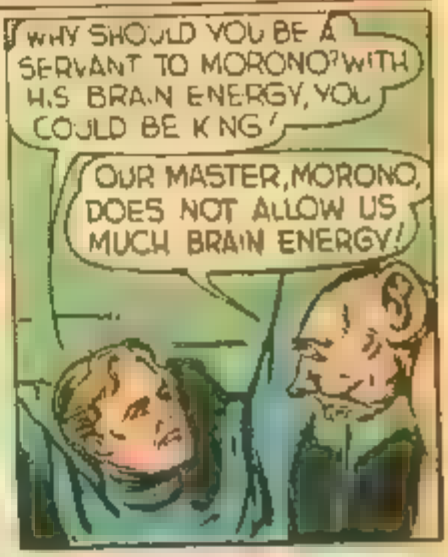
SPURT HAMMOND
©RSON HERR
AMER CAN P LOT OF AN INTER-PLANETARY TRANSPORT ROCKET IS WAITING ON SATURN FOR KING SATIUS , ITS BENEVOLENT RULER, WHOSE RETURN FROM A GOOD WILL TOUR IS EXPECTED DAILY.
SEND WORD TO THE GOVERNOR OF THE SIXTEENTH SATELITE THAT WE ARRIVE TODAY
BUT KING SATIUS DOES NOT ARRIVE AFTER ALL . . . . .
GOVERNOR THE KING S LATE ! THE PEOPLE GROW RESTIVE
AM WORRIED - I SHALL RADIO THE PALACE ON SATURN
RADIO THE PALACE ! ASK FOR THE WHEREABOUTS OF HIS MAJESTY.
A MESSAGE FROM THE SIXTEENTH SATELITE YOUR EXCELLENCY HIS MAJESTY HAS FAILED TO ARRIVE THERE
BROADCAST AN ALARM AT ONCE

IN THE STREETS OF THE CAPITAL SPURT HEARS THE PEOPLE CALLING FOR HER BELOVED RULER, WHOSE ABSENCE IS NOW REGARDED AS SERIOUS HE DECIDES TO OFFER HIS ASSISTANCE . . .
I'LL GO TO THE PALACE AND SEE IF I CAN HELP
SPURT AND THE CABINET EXAMINE CHARTS AND ASTROLABS FOR A CLUE .
WHAT PLANET IS THIS YOUR EXCELLENCY?
THAT IS PLUTO IT IS INHABITED BY A RACE OF IDIOTS
WASN'T IT JUST ABOUT TEN YEARS AGO THAT YOUR DR STELLI VANISHED?
YES, AND TEN YEARS BEFORE THAT ANOTHER GREAT MIND DISAPPEARED!
I'M GOING TO LOOK AROUND ON PLUTO!
2

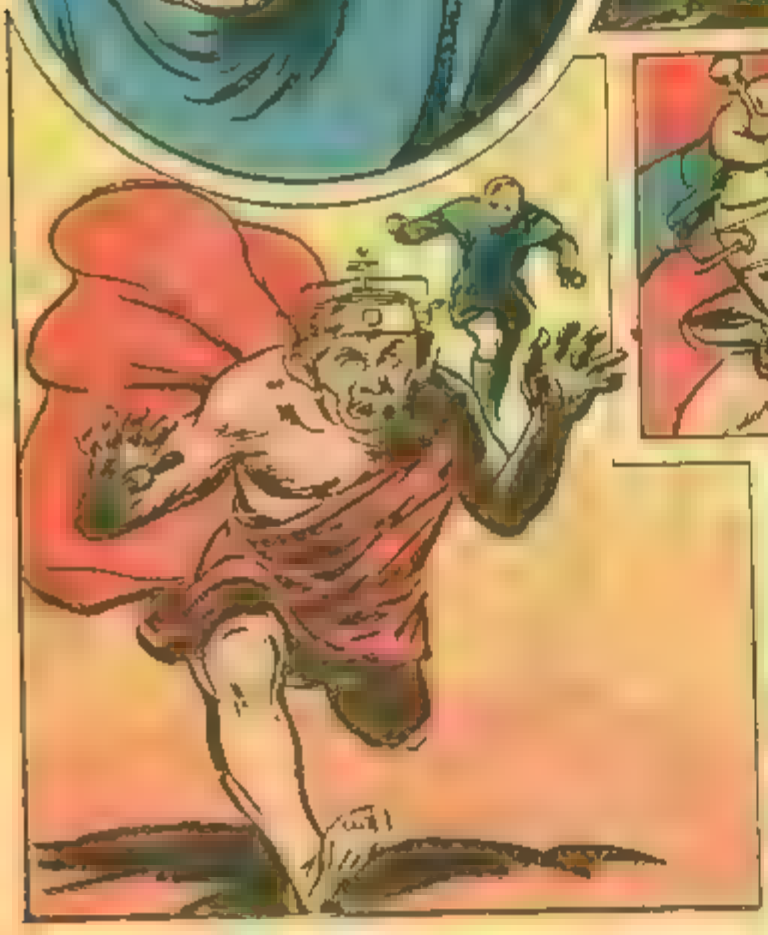

SPURT SPEEDS TOWARD PLUTO
WONDER IF THEY'LL RECEIVE A CORDIAL WELCOME FROM THE PLUTONIANS??
SO THAT'S PLUTO? WHAT A STRANGE PLACE
HAMMOND ASKS TO BE TAKEN TO THEIR RULER, BUT THE IDIOT SUBJECTS DO NOT UNDERSTAND HIM
I'VE IMPORTANT NEWS!
THEY TRY TO ATTACK HIM BUT HE FIGHTS VICIOUSLY
BUT SPURT IS FINALLY SUBDUED!
3

SPURT IS BOUND AND TAKEN BEFORE MORONO, KING OF THE PLUTONIAN IDIOTS.
MAY BE ONLY AN IDIOT, BUT I KNOW YOU ARE SEEKING KING SATURN...COME WITH ME!
THIS IS MY LABORATORY. SATURN IS IN THERE!
HAVING NO BRAINS WE USE THE BRAINS OF OTHERS/THIS MIND WILL SUFFICE US FOR TEN YEARS
EVER SO OFTEN WE MUST REPLENISH OUR BRAINS YOU SHALL SUPPLY US NEXT! CHAIN HIM UP CUARDS
THIS DEVICE CRYSTALIZES THOUGHT ENERGY AND STORES IT IN A RESERVOIR FROM THERE IT IS TRANSFERRED TO US THROUGH HELMETS LIKE THE ONE I WEAR

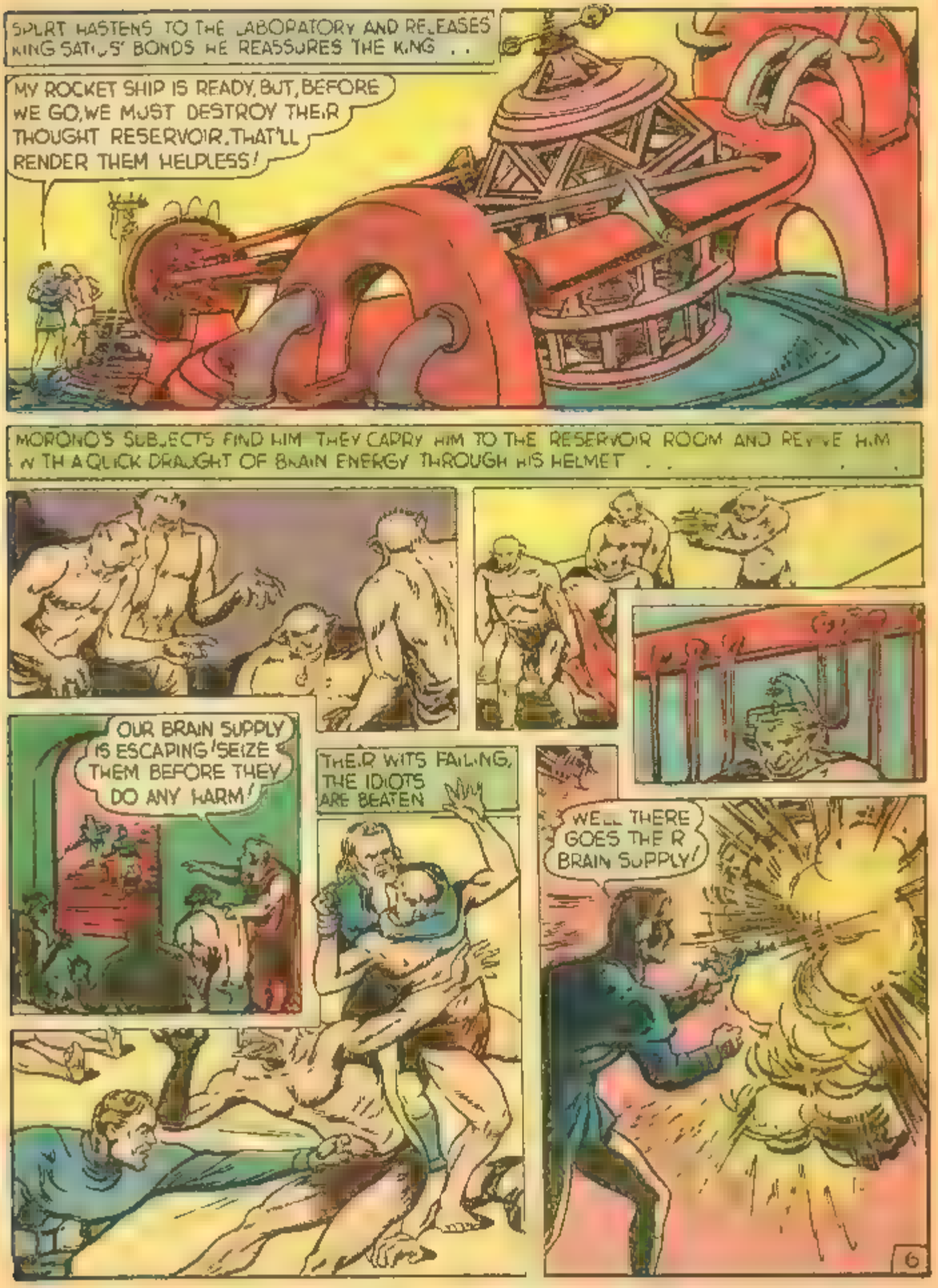
SPURT IS CHAINED IN A CELL TO BE KEPT AS A FUTURE SOURCE OF BRAIN ENERGY .. WHEN KING SATUS MENTAL POWER IS EXHAUSTED .. APPROXIMATELY TEN YEARS HENCE. . .


WHY SHOULD YOU BE A SERVANT TO MORONO? WITH HIS BRAIN ENERGY, YOU COULD BE KING!
OUR MASTER, MORONO, DOES NOT ALLOW US MUCH BRAIN ENERGY!

WHEN THE IDIOT LEADS SPURT TO THE THRONE ROOM, MORONO FLEES BUT SPURT SEIZES HIS HELMET . . . .



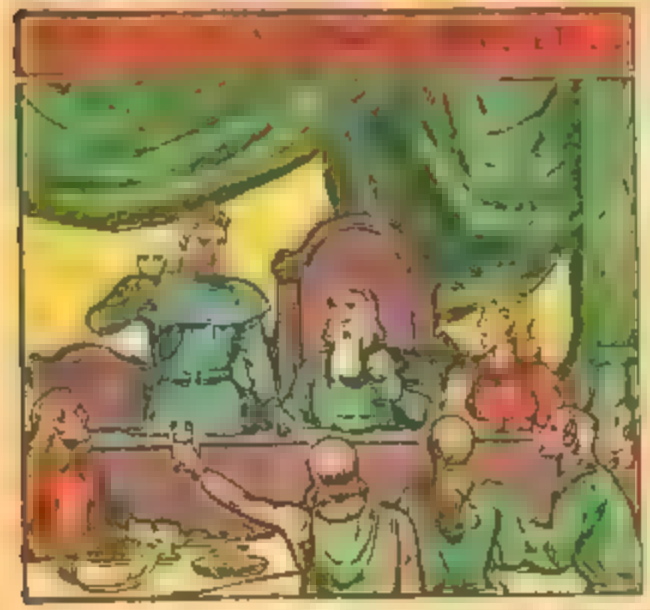
DEPRIVED OF HIS HELMET MORONO COLLAPSES LIKE A PUPPET.


SPURT HASTENS TO THE LABORATORY AND RELEASES KING SATURN'S BONDS HE REASSURES THE KING . .
MY ROCKET SHIP IS READY, BUT, BEFORE WE GO, WE MUST DESTROY THEIR THOUGHT RESERVOIR. THAT'LL RENDER THEM HELPLESS!
MORONO'S SUBJECTS FIND HIM THEY CARRY HIM TO THE RESERVOIR ROOM AND REVIVE HIM WITH A QUICK DRAUGHT OF BRAIN ENERGY THROUGH HIS HELMET . .
OUR BRAIN SUPPLY IS ESCAPING! SEIZE THEM BEFORE THEY DO ANY HARM!
THEIR WITS FAILING, THE IDIOTS ARE BEATEN
WELL THERE GOES THEIR BRAIN SUPPLY!
6

WITH THEIR RESERVOIR DESTROYED, THEIR INTELLEGENCE QUICKLY WANES, AND SOON THEY BECOME THEIR IDIOTIC SELVES AGAIN ... HELPLESS AS NEW-BORN BABES! — — —

WELL, THERE'S NO USE IN FIGHTING HELPLESS CREATURES LIKE THESE
POOR DEVILS! I SHALL HAVE MY SCIENTISTS DEVISE A WAY TO GIVE THEM REAL BRAINS!

SAFE AGAIN, ON HIS NATIVE PLANET SATURN, KING SATILS IS GREETED BY HIS LOVELY DAUGHTER



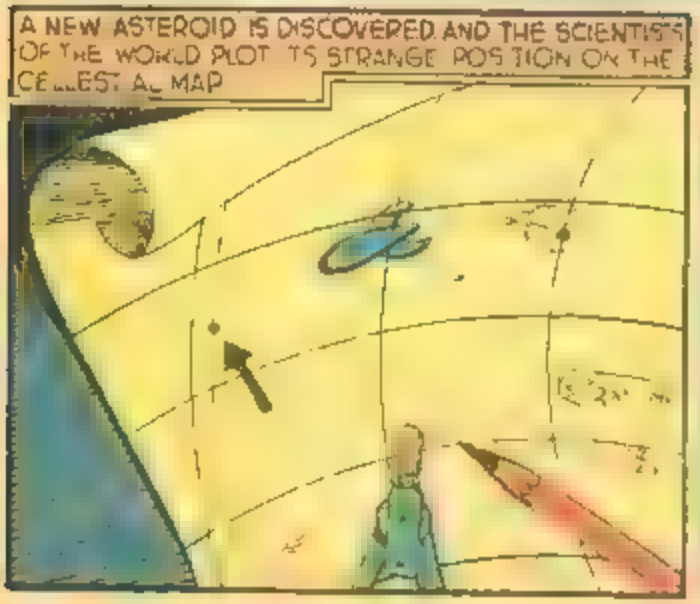
ANOTHER EXCITING ADVENTURE OF SPURT HAMMOND IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PLANET COMICS!

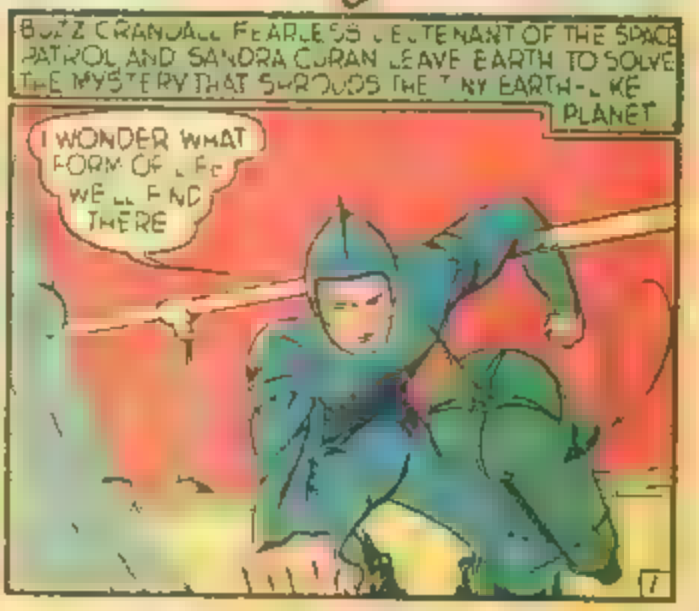
BUZZ CRANDALL

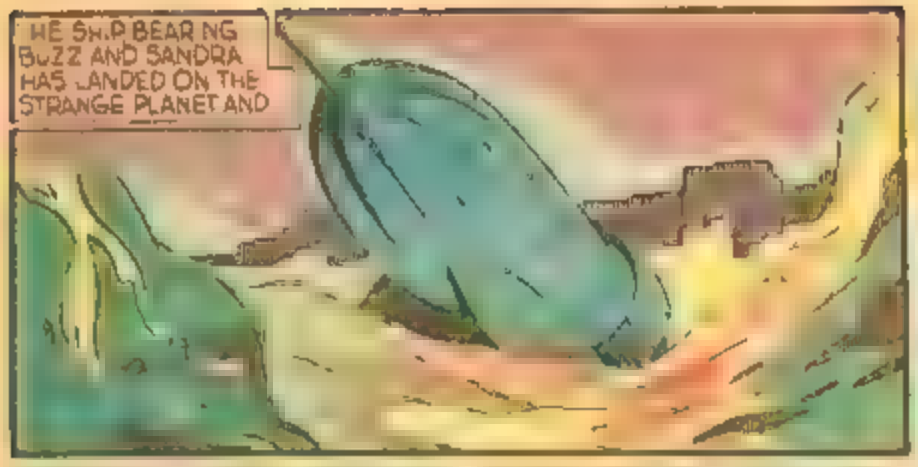
by Bob Jordan

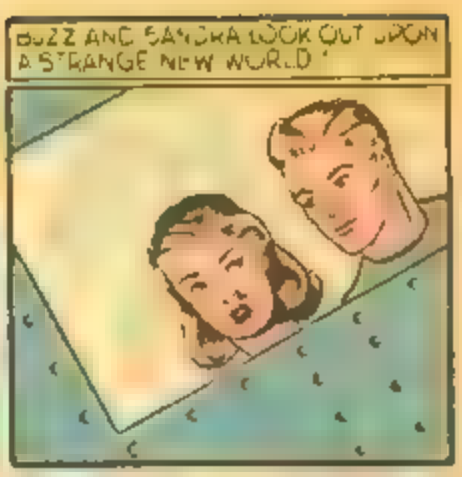
OF THE SPACE PATROL

TRAPPED ON A WEIRD PLANET, RULED BY INSANE PLANTS....BUZZ AND SANDRA BATTLE WITH THE VICIOUS, MAD FLOWERS, THAT HAVE ENSLAVED THE HEADLESS MEN



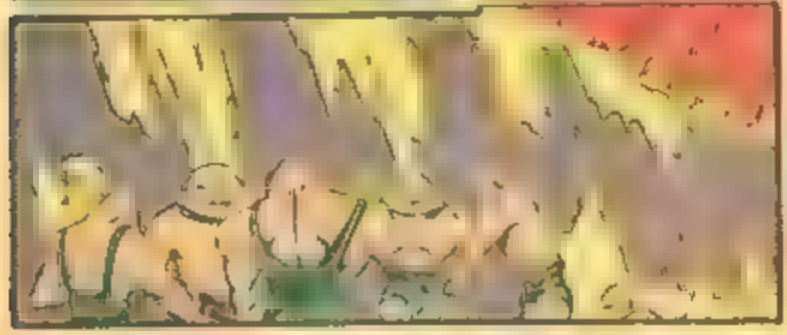

BUZZ CRANDALL FEARLESS LIEUTENANT OF THE SPACE PATROL AND SANDRA CURAN LEAVE EARTH TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY THAT SHROUDS THE TINY EARTH-LIKE PLANET
I WONDER WHAT FORM OF LIFE WE'LL FIND THERE

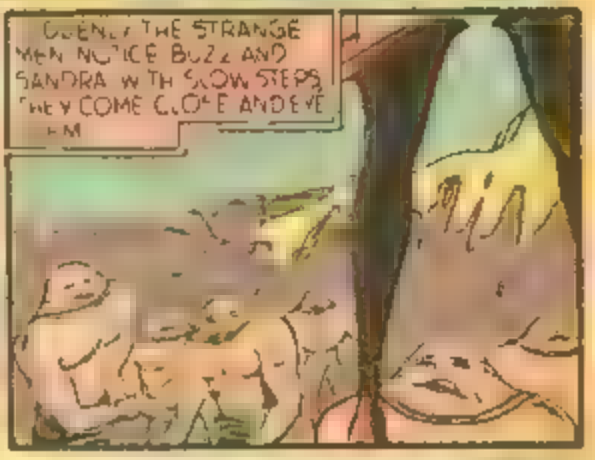

THE SHIP BEARING BUZZ AND SANDRA HAS LANDED ON THE STRANGE PLANET AND


BUZZ AND SANDRA LOOK OUT UPON A STRANGE NEW WORLD

WATCH SOMETHINGS MOVING UP AHEAD

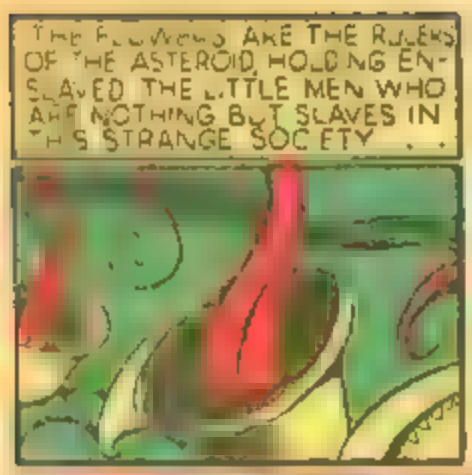
SLOWLY THEY SLIP AND PEER OVER A LEDGE


THEY SEE A GROUP OF STRANGE ALMOST HEADLESS MEN TITTERING AND CHATTERING TO THEMSELVES

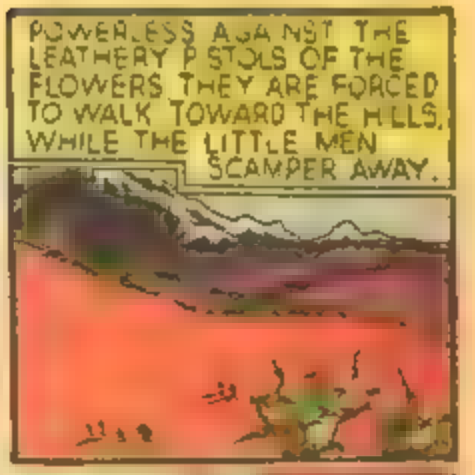

QUICKLY THE STRANGE MEN NOTICE BUZZ AND SANDRA WITH SLOW STEPS THEY COME CLOSE AND EVE HIM

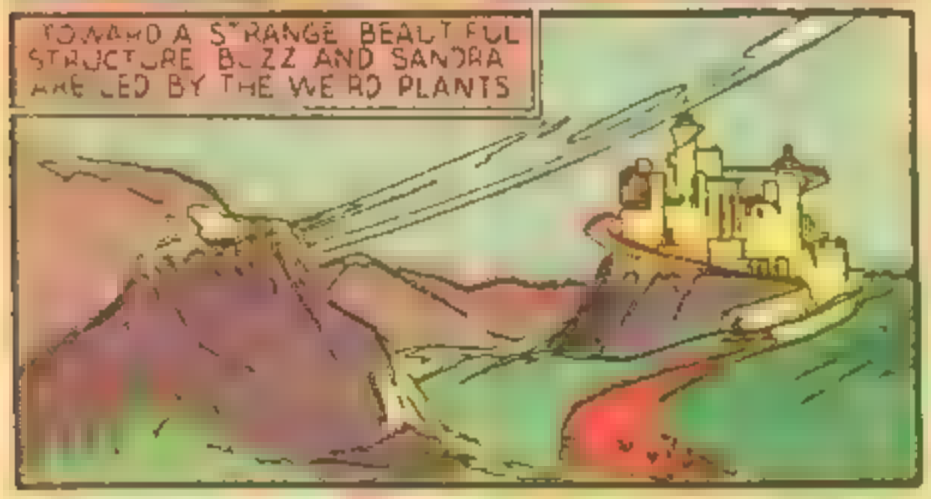
BUZZ AND SANDRA SEE A GROUP OF PLANT LIKE BEINGS SCRAMBLING THE CREST OF A DISTANT KNOLL. . .

THE STRANGE FLOWER LIKE PLANT BEINGS SLOWLY WALK DOWN THE TOWARD THE TREMBLING CREATURES AND OUR STARTLED FRIENDS.

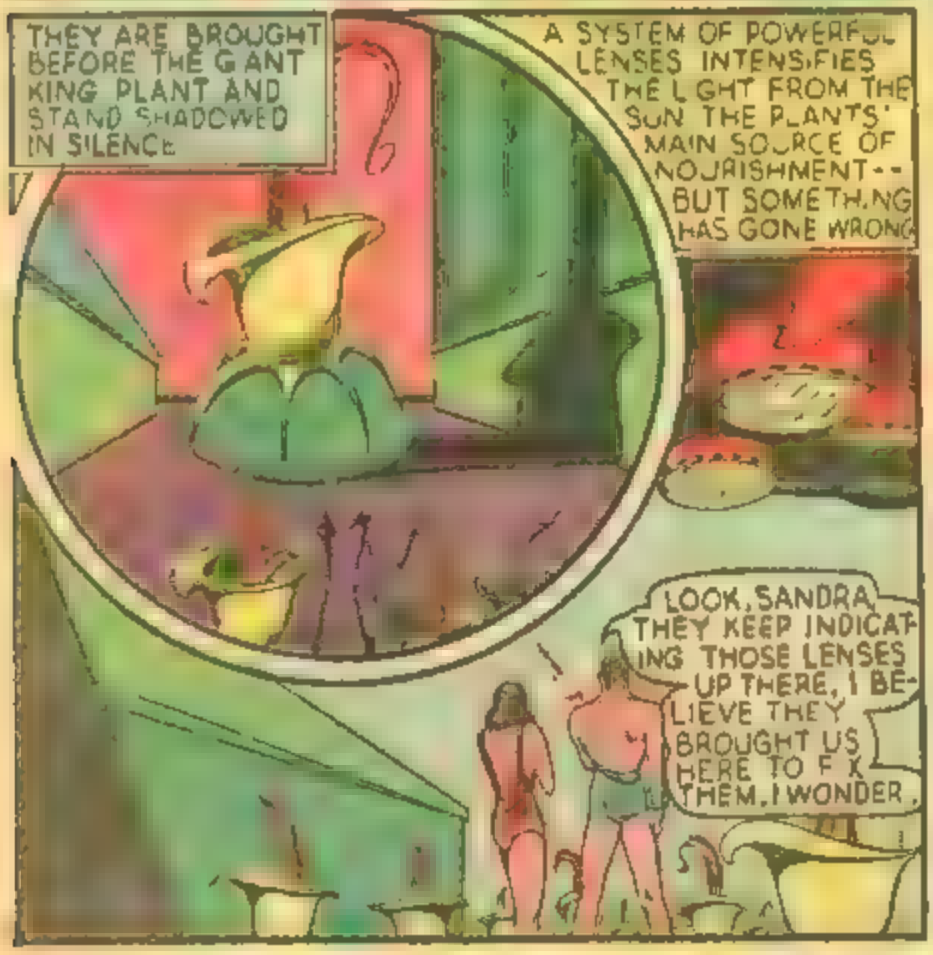

THE FLOWERS ARE THE RULERS OF THE ASTEROID, HOLDING ENSLAVED THE LITTLE MEN WHO ARE NOTHING BUT SLAVES IN THIS STRANGE SOCIETY . .

WELL WHAT DO YOU KNOW? PLANTS THAT WALK, I'VE SEEN SCREWY THINGS BUT... SAY, THEY LOOK LIKE THEY MEAN BUSINESS!


POWERLESS AGAINST THE LEATHERY PISTOLS OF THE FLOWERS THEY ARE FORCED TO WALK TOWARD THE HILLS, WHILE THE LITTLE MEN SCAMPER AWAY.

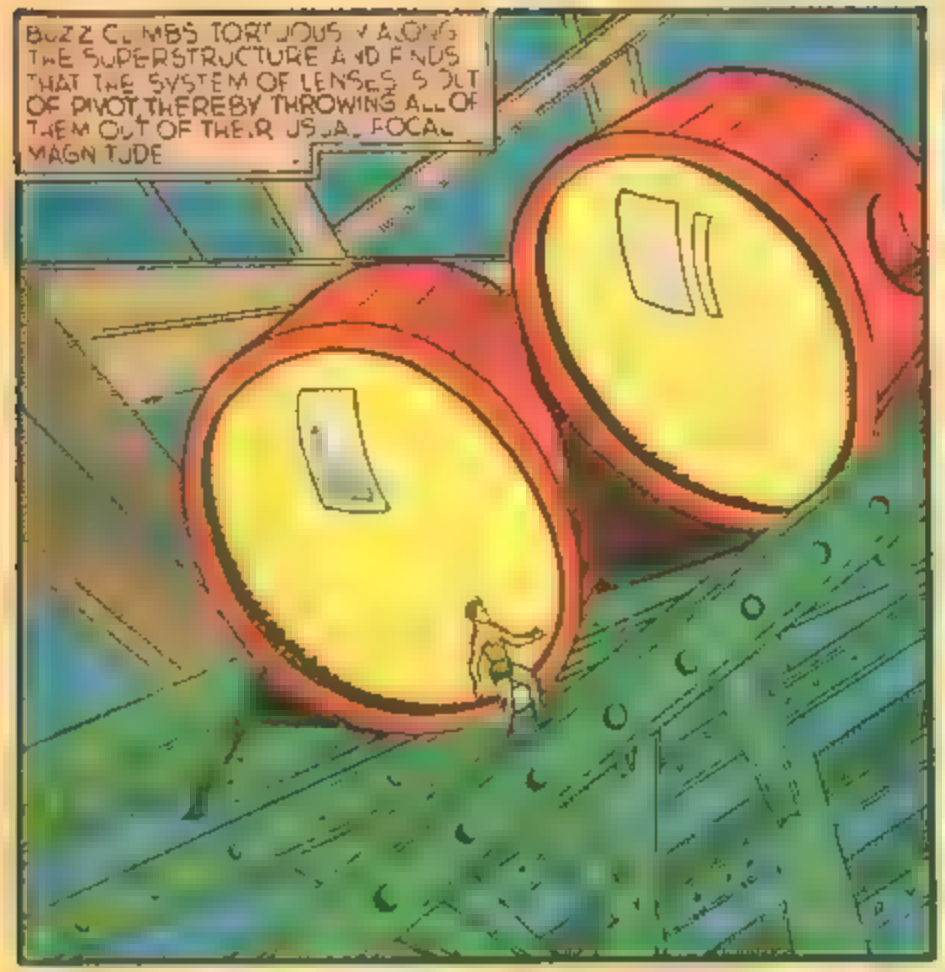

TOWARD A STRANGE BEAUTIFUL STRUCTURE BUZZ AND SANDRA ARE LED BY THE WEIRD PLANTS

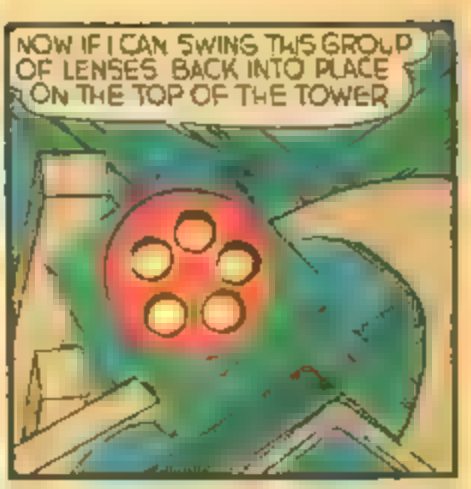
HMM THIS VEGETATION CERTAINLY LIVES IN LUXURY!


THEY ARE BROUGHT BEFORE THE GIANT KING PLANT AND STAND SHADOWED IN SILENCE
A SYSTEM OF POWERFUL LENSES INTENSIFIES THE LIGHT FROM THE SUN THE PLANTS' MAIN SOURCE OF NOURISHMENT -- BUT SOMETHING HAS GONE WRONG
LOOK, SANDRA THEY KEEP INDICATING THOSE LENSES UP THERE, I BELIEVE THEY BROUGHT US HERE TO FIX THEM. I WONDER.

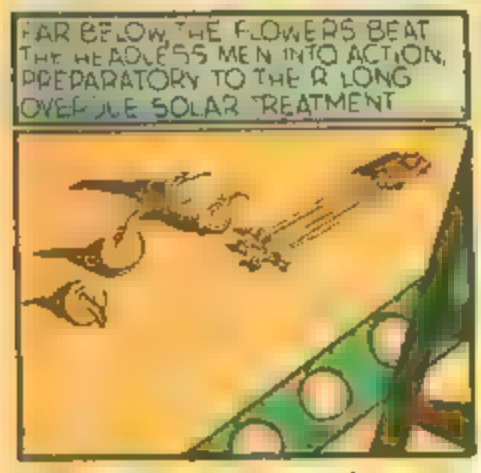
I SUPPOSE THEY CAN'T CLIMB UP THERE AND THE LITTLE MEN DON'T HAVE THE STRENGTH, I'LL GO UP AND HAVE A LOOK!

SANDRA WATCHES BUZZ ASCEND THE LONG LADDER TOWARD THE LENSES . .


BUZZ CLIMBS TORTUOUS VALONG THE SUPERSTRUCTURE AND FINDS THAT THE SYSTEM OF LENSES SHUT OF PIVOT THEREBY THROWING ALL OF THEM OUT OF THEIR JSUAL FOCAL MAGNITUDE


NOW IF I CAN SWING THIS GROUP OF LENSES BACK INTO PLACE ON THE TOP OF THE TOWER

AH-THERE WE ARE 'THOSE WERE HEAVY BABIES'

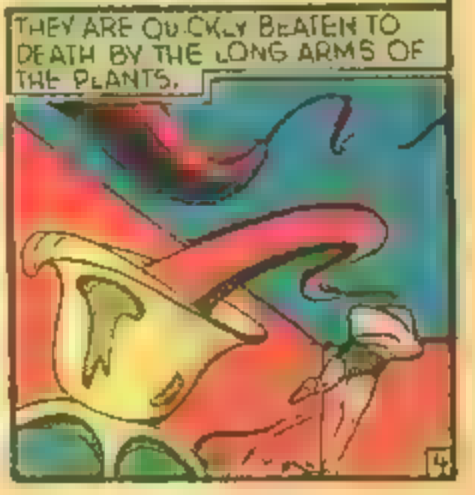

FAR BELOW THE FLOWERS BEAT THE HEADLESS MEN INTO ACTION, PREPARATORY TO THEIR LONG OVERDUE SOLAR TREATMENT

SUDDENLY A PLANT ATTACKS SANDRA!
HELP BUZZ! THIS THING IS COMING AT ME!

COMING SANDRA! THAT'S GRATITUDE FOR YOU!

THOSE CRAZY PLANTS HOLD ON SANDY, 'M COMING!

A FEW OF THE SLAVES COME TO HELP SANDRA BUT . .


THEY ARE QUICKLY BEATEN TO DEATH BY THE LONG ARMS OF THE PLANTS.

LET ME GO! YOU WILD SKUNK WEED!

HELP! HELP!

A MYSTERIOUS DOOR LEADING TO THE CHAMBER WHERE THE MONSTROUS PLANTS ARE KEPT

BUZZ IS BROUGHT IN JUST IN TIME TO SEE SANDRA TOSSED INTO THE PLANTS INTERIOR

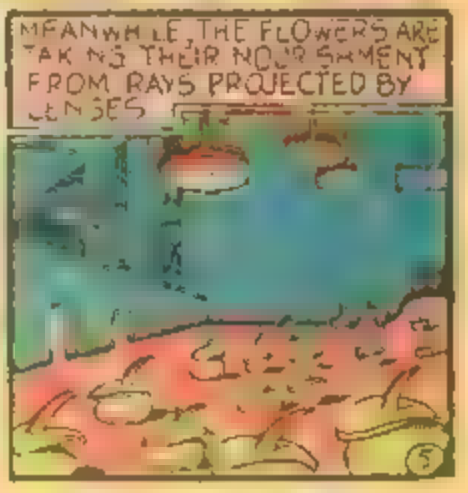
BUZZ FOLLOWED INTO THE DARK CLOSET

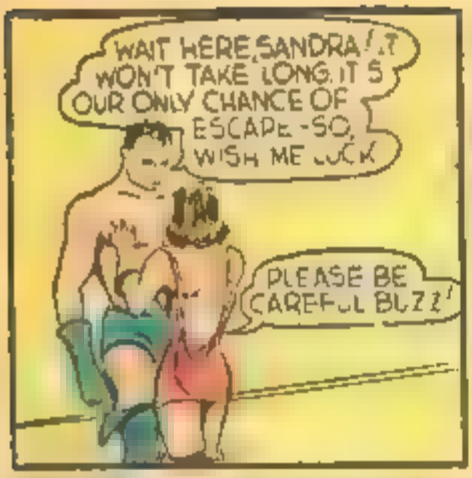
FROM THE WALLS OF THE PLANT A STICKY MASS FLOWS TOWARD THEM BUT,

ONE OF THE LITTLE MEN SUCCEEDS IN CLIMBING IN AND TEARING OUT THE PLANTS NERVE CENTER!

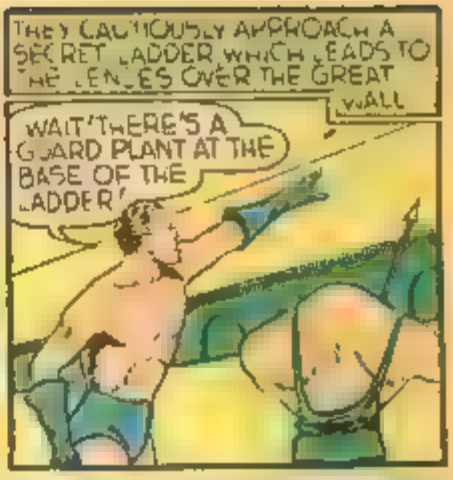
WHY! YOU CAN SPEAK!
YES BUT IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE I HAVE WE ALMOST FORGOTTEN HOW!

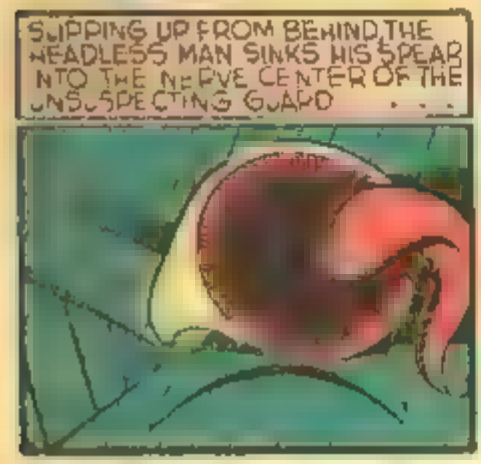
MY PEOPLE HAVE BEEN ENSLAVED BY THE FLOWERS FOR SO LONG WE HAVE ALMOST LOST OUR HUMAN CHARACTERISTICS! BUT NOW YOU CAN HELP US!

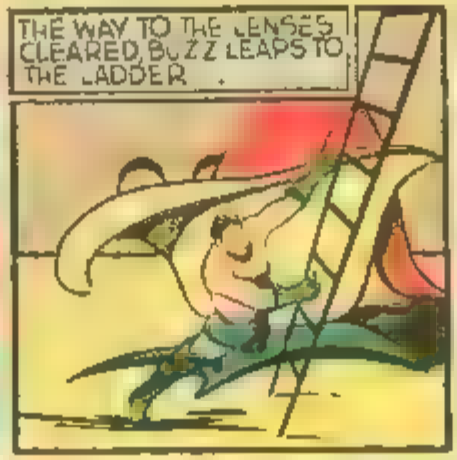

MEANWHILE, THE FLOWERS ARE TAKING THEIR NOURISHMENT FROM RAYS PROJECTED BY LENSES

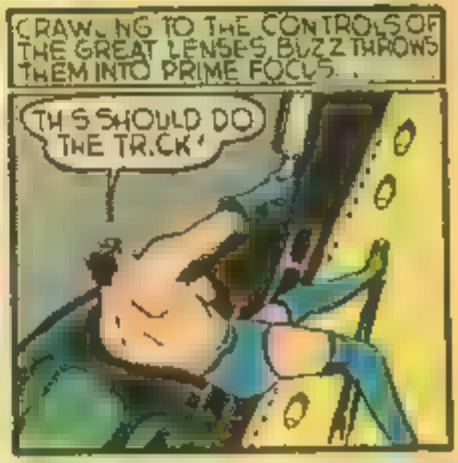

WAIT HERE, SANDRA! IT WON'T TAKE LONG. IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE OF ESCAPE - SO, WISH ME LUCK
PLEASE BE CAREFUL BUZZ!

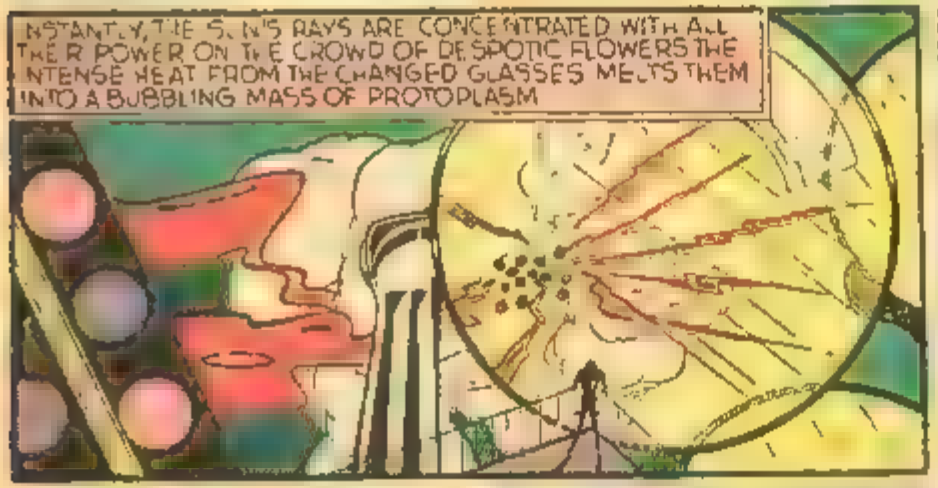
DO AS I HAVE TOLD YOU AND WE SHALL DESTROY THEM, AND LIBERATE US ALL!

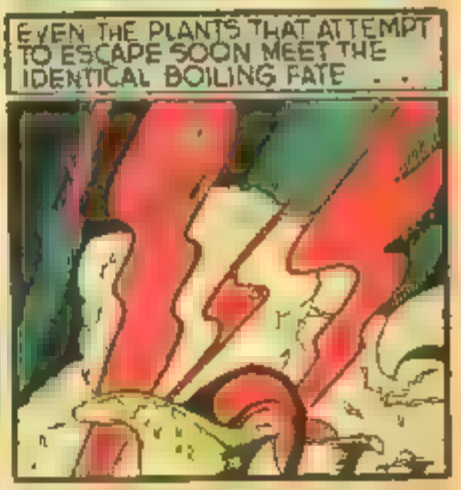

THEY CAUTIOUSLY APPROACH A SECRET LADDER WHICH LEADS TO THE LENSES OVER THE GREAT WALL
WAIT! THERE'S A GUARD PLANT AT THE BASE OF THE LADDER!

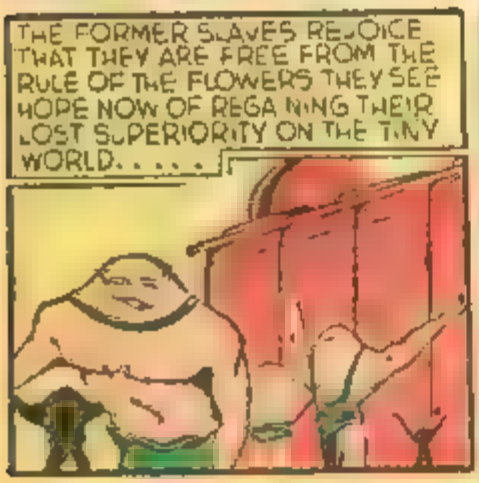

SLIPPING UP FROM BEHIND, THE HEADLESS MAN SINKS HIS SPEAR INTO THE NERVE CENTER OF THE UNSUSPECTING GUARD . . .


THE WAY TO THE LENSES CLEARED, BUZZ LEAPS TO THE LADDER .


CRAWLING TO THE CONTROLS OF THE GREAT LENSES, BUZZ THROWS THEM INTO PRIME FOCUS . .
THIS SHOULD DO THE TRICK!


INSTANTLY, THE SUN'S RAYS ARE CONCENTRATED WITH ALL THEIR POWER ON THE CROWD OF DESPOTIC FLOWERS. THE INTENSE HEAT FROM THE CHANGED GLASSES MELTS THEM INTO A BUBBLING MASS OF PROTOPLASM


EVEN THE PLANTS THAT ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE SOON MEET THE IDENTICAL BOILING FATE . .

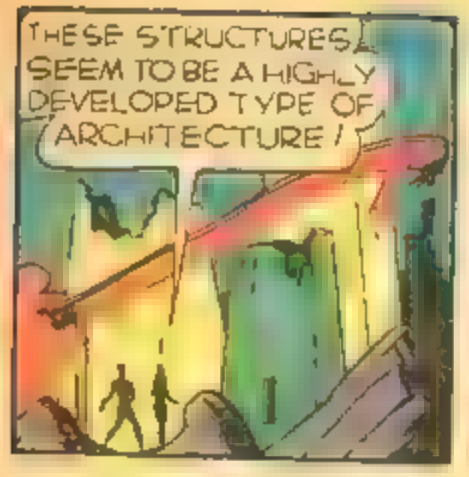

THE FORMER SLAVES REJOICE THAT THEY ARE FREE FROM THE RULE OF THE FLOWERS. THEY SEE HOPE NOW OF REGAINING THEIR LOST SUPERIORITY ON THE TINY WORLD. . . . .

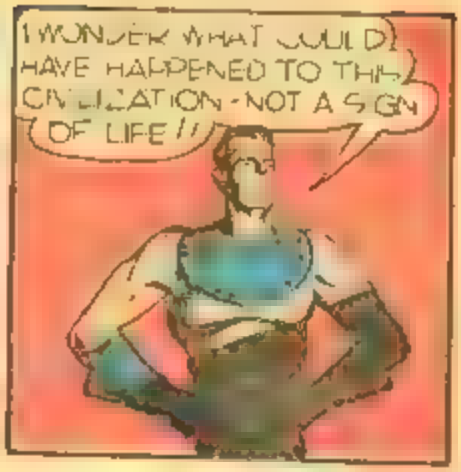
BUZZ AND SANDRA, HEROES TO THE LITTLE MEN ARE ESCORTED BACK TO THEIR ROCKET SHIP

WITH A ROAR, OUR FRIENDS LEAVE THE LITTLE PLANET, SCENE OF ANOTHER UNFORGETABLE ESCAPADE

FLINT BAKER
ADVENTURES ON A NEW WORLD . . .
BY STARR GAYZA
FLINT BAKER PIONEER SPACE EXPLORER, AND HIS NEWS REPORTER FRIEND, MIMI, HAVE JUST ROCKETED FROM THE EARTH -- THEY SPEED THROUGH SPACE AT TEN MILES PER SECOND
WELL, WE'RE ON OUR WAY! WHAT'S WRONG, MIMI, STILL SORE AT YOUR EDITOR?
YES, HAD A TERRIFIC YARN, AND HE LAUGHED AT ME - PRINTED IT AS A JOKE - AND AFTER ALL WE WENT THROUGH!
NEVER MIND THAT - HERE ARE THE CHARTS OF THE NEW UNIVERSES WE ARE GOING TO EXPLORE!
THAT'S PLUTO, THE LAST PLANET IN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM - FROM HERE ON, IT'S ALL UNEXPLORED SPACE!
SEE THAT BRIGHT STAR? WE'RE POINTED STRAIGHT FOR IT!

FLINT! WHAT'S WRONG? IT'S GETTING HOT IN HERE - WON'T BE ABLE TO STAND IT MUCH LONGER!
THAT'S A SUN WE ARE HEADING FOR NOT A PLANET! THE HEAT IS MAKING THESE CONTROLS STICK!
FLINT FINALLY RELEASES THE CONTROLS - THE SHIP SWERVES - THE EARTHMEN ESCAPE THE FLAMES -
LOOK THERE TWO STARS HAVE COLLIDED
ITS LIKE THE BEGINNING OF THE EARTH! - HUGE MASSES OF GASES HAVE BEEN RELEASED!!
WHAT A SPECTACLE! THOSE GASES WILL FORM A PLANET OF ROCK MOUNTAINS AND WATER
THE ROCKET SHIP IS TOSSED BY WAVE AFTER WAVE OF EXPLODING FUMES -
THE SHIP IS THROWN TOWARD A STRANGE PLANET
THIS PLANET ISN'T ON OUR CHARTS, BUT WE'LL HAVE TO LAND, MIMI!
THIS PLACE LOOKS DRIED-UP, DEAD! NO VEGETATION. RUINED BUILDINGS - LET'S EXPLORE FURTHER!


THESE STRUCTURES SEEM TO BE A HIGHLY DEVELOPED TYPE OF ARCHITECTURE!


I WONDER WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED TO THIS CIVILIZATION - NOT A SIGN OF LIFE!!

LOOK, FLINT, THERE'S SOMEBODY - WHY, IT'S AN OLD MAN!

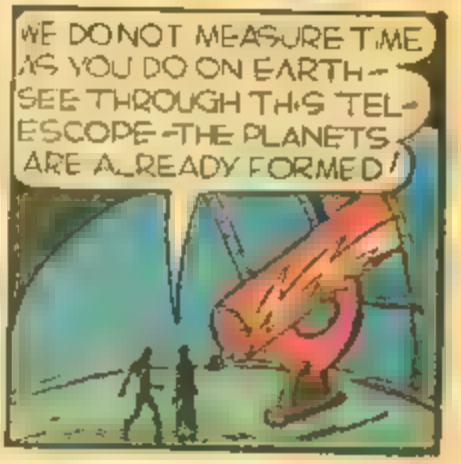
THE ANCIENT TELLS THE HISTORY OF THE PLANET
OUR CIVILIZATION REACHED ITS PEAK - THEN BEGAN TO DECAY!

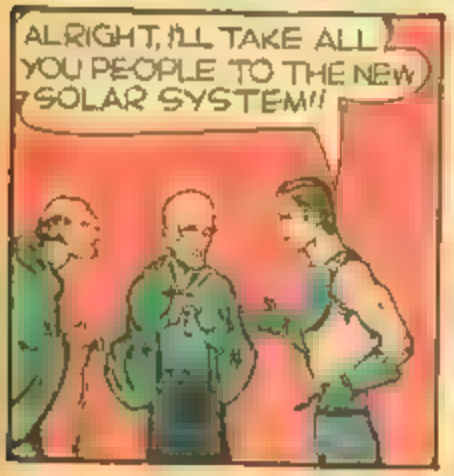
WE FOUND THE SECRET OF LONG LIFE - BUT OUR PLANET IS DYING - IT WONT SUPPORT NEW LIFE - NOW WE ARE ALL AGEING FAST!

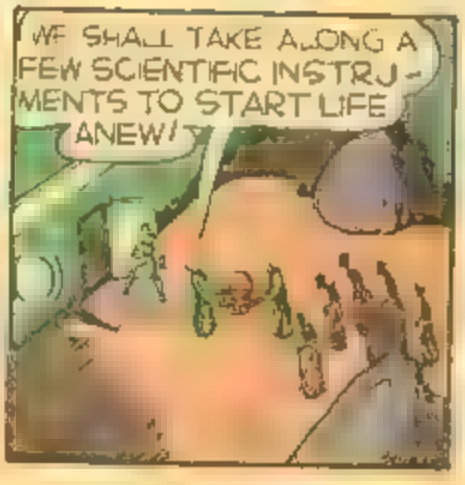
THIS IS THE LABORATORY WHERE WE FEW WHO REMAIN CARRY ON OUR WORK!

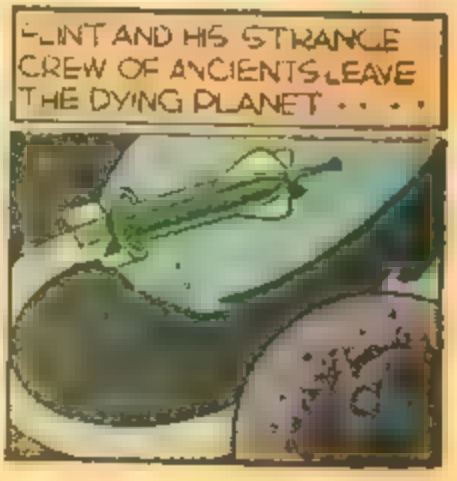
EARTHMAN YOU SHALL BE ABLE TO SAVE US BY TAKING US TO A PLANET IN THE NEW SOLAR SYSTEM!

THE NEW SYSTEM WHY IT HAS JUST BEEN FORMED IT WONT BE INHABITABLE FOR MILLIONS OF YEARS!

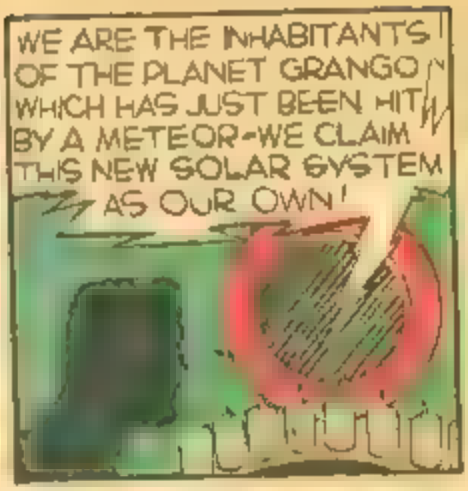

WE DO NOT MEASURE TIME AS YOU DO ON EARTH - SEE THROUGH THIS TELESCOPE - THE PLANETS ARE ALREADY FORMED!


ALRIGHT, I'LL TAKE ALL YOU PEOPLE TO THE NEW SOLAR SYSTEM!!

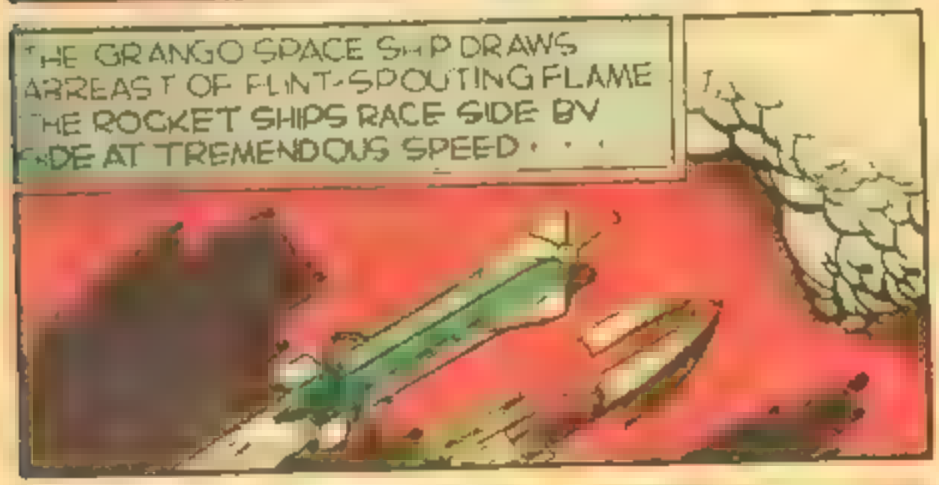

WE SHALL TAKE ALONG A FEW SCIENTIFIC INSTRUMENTS TO START LIFE ANEW!


FLINT AND HIS STRANGE CREW OF ANCIENTS LEAVE THE DYING PLANET . . . .

FLINT! A SIGNAL ON THE RADIO!
OUT HERE I WONDER WHO IT IS!

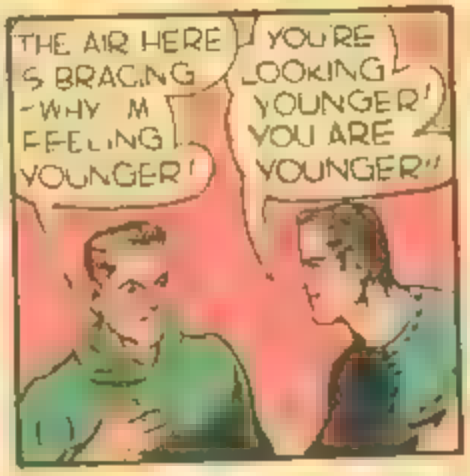

WE ARE THE INHABITANTS OF THE PLANET GRANGO WHICH HAS JUST BEEN HIT BY A METEOR-WE CLAIM THIS NEW SOLAR SYSTEM AS OUR OWN!

THERE'S ROOM FOR ALL OF US - I'M GOING TO LAND!
DON'T GO NEAR THE PLANET, OR WE'LL KILL YOU ALL!


THE GRANGO SPACE SHIP DRAWS ABREAST OF FLINT-SPOUTING FLAME THE ROCKET SHIPS RACE SIDE BY SIDE AT TREMENDOUS SPEED . . .

FLINT'S SUPERIOR SHIP SOON LEAVES THE OTHER FAR BEHIND . . .
BRACE YOURSELF, WE'RE LANDING!

THIS IS HOW THE EARTH MUST HAVE LOOKED IN PRE-HISTORIC TIMES


THE AIR HERE IS BRACING - WHY I'M FEELING YOUNGER!
YOU'RE LOOKING YOUNGER! YOU ARE YOUNGER!!

IT'S AMAZING!-LOOK AT THOSE PEOPLE - THEY SEEM AS YOUNG AS WE ARE!

YES - ON THIS PLANET WE CAN START A NEW VIRILE RACE!

THAT'S THE GRANGO SHIP - IT'S LANDING!

THESE ARE DEADLY RAYS, SO DON'T TRY TO RESIST US

WE WERE HERE FIRST AND WE WON'T SUBMIT TO FORCE!
THE GRAGONIAN FIRES - FLINT'S COMPANY SCURRIES FOR SHELTER
SUDDENLY THE FIRING CEASES
FLINT LOOK THERE
A HUGE DINOSAUR RUMBLES TOWARD THE GRAGONIANS RISING SOME WITH ITS ENORMOUS WEIGHT
THE NEWCOMERS FLEE IN TERROR FROM THE BEAST
THE GROUND BEGINS TO SHAKE VIOLENTLY
IT'S AN EARTHQUAKE!
THE PLANET IS STILL BEING FORMED - THAT'S THE REASON FOR THESE TREMORS!
A DEEP CHASM FORMS AND WIDENS, SEPARATING THE FIGHTING MEN
THE CLUMSY BEAST LOSES ITS FOOTING - IT TUMBLES INTO THE CLEFT
MIMI HAS BEEN THROWN TO THE OTHER SIDE!
MIMI IS CAPTURED BY THE FIERCE GRAGONIANS!

THE GRAGONIANS RADIO FLINT

LEAVE AT ONCE AND WE SHALL RETURN THE EARTH-WOMAN UNHARMED-IF NOT, SHE WILL BE KILLED!

MUST OBEY THEM, MIM, IS IN DANGER!

WE WONT LET YOU LEAVE HERE, FLINT YOU MUST HELP US GET STARTED!

WE'LL DESTROY YOUR SHIP, RATHER THAN LET YOU GO!

I'LL HAVE TO STAY AND HELP YOU FIGHT!

THIS IS A TRANSFORMING RAY-WITH IT, WE REARRANGE THE ATOMS OF STONES AND TREES AND BUILD WHATEVER WE WISH

WE'LL PUT UP A STRONG FORTRESS!

INSIDE THE NEWLY-BUILT FORTRESS

DONT FIRE THEY MAY HARM MIM, - BUILD A BRIDGE ACROSS THE CHASM!

A CRUDE BRIDGE IS THROWN ACROSS THE CHASM-FLINT CROSSES UNDER HEAVY FIRE - - - -

THE BRIDGE COLLAPSES!

FLINT DIVES FOR SAFETY

FLINT FACES ANGRY GRANGONIANS ARMED WITH DEADLY RAY-GUNS.

ANOTHER HUGE MONSTER APPEARS

MOUNTED ON THE BEAST, FLINT SCATTERS THE GRAGONIANS IN CONFUSION
LET'S GO MM, THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO ESCAPE
ANOTHER BRIDGE IS QUICKLY THROWN ACROSS THE CHASM BY THE TRANSFORMER RAY . . . .
AS FLINT AND MM RACE ACROSS THE BRIDGE IT ROLLS BEHIND THEM PROTECTING THEM FROM THE GRAGONIAN FIRE
ALL RIGHT NOW WE CAN GET AFTER THOSE GUYS.
THE GRAGONIANS ARE SOON SUBDUED - THEY FLEE THE NEW PLANET
YOU HAVE MADE A GREAT START TOWARD A NEW CIVILIZATION - YOU NEED OUR HELP NO LONGER!
WITHOUT YOUR AID WE WOULD HAVE PERISHED - WE SHALL BE EVER GRATEFUL
THEY ROCKET IT AWAY HEADING HOMEWARD
I HAVE ANOTHER SWELL STORY, BUT IT'S MORE FANTASTIC THAN THOSE MY EDITOR WOULDN'T BELIEVE - I'LL MAKE HIM LISTEN THIS TIME!!

PLANET COMICS GOES ON SALE THE 15TH OF EVERY MONTH

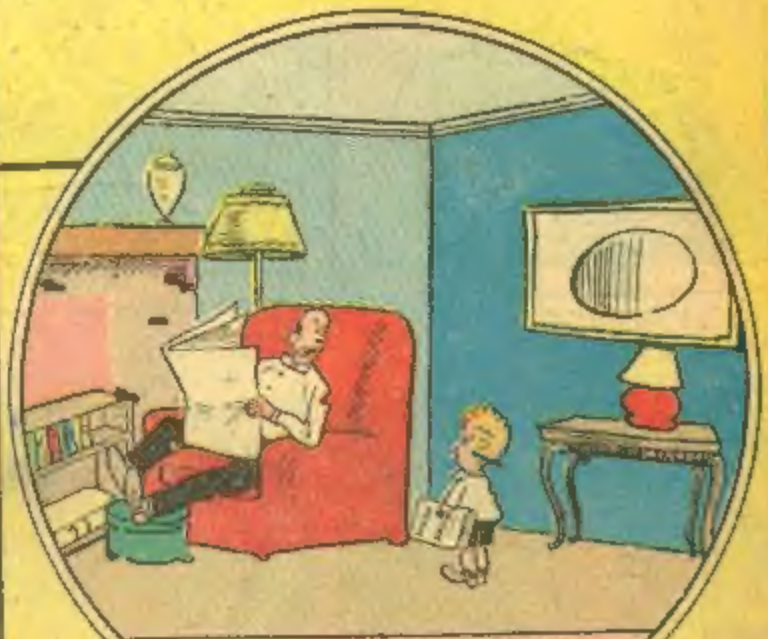
PLANET PUNS

BY JUPITOR

NO, YOU'RE NOT ON ANOTHER PLANET, MR. GOLDBUCKS. YOU'VE BEEN ENTERTAINING TOO MANY HOLLYWOOD "STARS".

"SORRY, YOU CAN'T DISTURB THE MASTER. HE'S MAKING A STUDY OF CLIMATIC CONDITIONS ON THE PLANET SATURN"

"SHOOTING YOU UP IN A ROCKET IS A GREAT ADVERTISING STUNT. WHEN YOU GET BACK FROM MARS, YOU'LL GET A RAISE AND A TWO WEEK VACATION."



"POP, DO THEY WEAR STRAW HATS ON MARS?"

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FIGHT COMICS	10TH
PLANET COMICS	15TH

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SEE FRONT INSIDE COVER FOR SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER

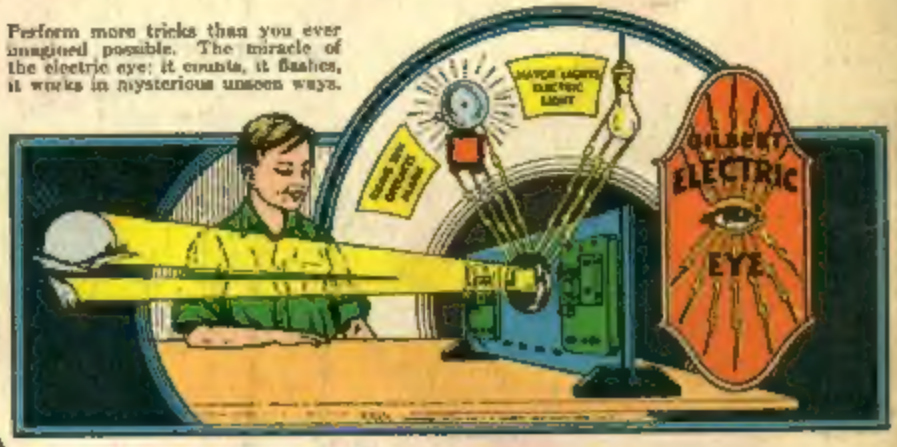
MONEY AND Big PRIZES

Mail the Coupon to Get Started at Once

BOYS: Here's the chance of your young life. Leap on the cushion-soft saddle of this gleaming silvery bike. Notice its modern streamlining, the deluxe accessories. As you press gently on the pedals the zooming get-away will amaze you. Then you'll be flashing down the street on one of the lowest, speediest, classiest bikes you've ever laid eyes on, your breath caught in your Adam's apple! Claim this beauty, and any of 300 other big prizes. MAKE MONEY, besides.

It's easy! To earn the prizes you want, just deliver our popular magazines to customers you obtain in your own neighborhood. Save the "coupons" issued for every sale. And bank your cash profits. Get in on the fun NOW. Start a business of your own. You can do it in spare time. Mail the coupon today—and you'll be off!

Perform more tricks than you ever imagined possible. The miracle of the electric eye: it counts, it flashes, it works in mysterious unseen ways.



Over 300 prizes for you to earn! Imagine it. Almost anything you want—from a marble to a bicycle. These include your own clothing, shoes, musical instruments, typewriters, a movie machine, printing press, gold watches, candid cameras, athletic and Boy Scout equipment. Start today toward earning what you want. You'll make cash profits every week.

MAIL THE COUPON

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300 BIG PRIZES IN ALL!

Certainly you'd like to have the pistol flashlight shown above and the genuine Popeye watch at the right. The cream of prizes for you!

Maybe you can't "raise" ducks with our magic sets, but you can have a whale of a lot of good clean fun. Amaze your friends. Make money at it.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

You Don't Have to Buy These Prizes

The beauty of our offer is this: You don't have to buy your prizes. You claim them by saving "coupons" which you receive for selling our magazines; and, of course, you make cash profits in addition! MONEY and PRIZES can be yours—starting NOW. Mail the coupon printed below—and we'll start you. We'll make it so easy for you to start that you can earn your first prize in a few hours! Don't delay a second. Zoom the coupon to us TODAY.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Mr. Jim Thayer, Dept. 949
The Crowell-Collier Publishing Co.
Springfield, Ohio

Dear Jim: Yes, sir! I want to make MONEY and earn PRIZES. Start me, and be quick about it. I'm out to pull down my first prize in a jiffy.

Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

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PLANET COMICS

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THE STRATOSPHERE ADVENTURER DISCOVERS A STRANGE NEW PLANET

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MAY NO. 5

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SPURT HAMMOND
WAR OF THE UNIVERSE